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THE CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

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VOL. 36. EMPORIUM, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1901. NO. 30.

"It Is God's Way; His Will, Not Ours, Be Done."

The following lines, written by John P. Coffin, were suggested by the last words of President McKinley:—

"It Is God's Way; His Will, Not Ours, Be Done."
God's Way: To send across the trackless deep.
The unexplored, wild waters of the sea
And plant a nation which should stand For Human Liberty.

"It Is God's Way; His Will, Not Ours, Be Done."
God's Way: To give his children strength and faith
To brave the terrors of an unknown land,
That with clear conscience they might worship Him,
A faithful band.

"It Is God's Way; His Will, Not Ours, Be Done."
God's Way: To bring oppression's heavy hand
To uphold the cause of freedom from the King.
And to the Lord alone, their life, their love,
Their tribute bring.

"It Is God's Way; His Will, Not Ours, Be Done."
God's Way: To form a Nation from the States.
A Nation which shall stand before the world
To uphold the cause of freedom Where'er
Its Flag's unfurled.

"It Is God's Way; His Will, Not Ours, Be Done."
God's Way; Through bloody fratricidal strife.
To free our Nation from its horde of slaves
And bind in closer union o'er two million
Brothers' graves.

"It Is God's Way : His Will, Not Ours, Be Done."
God's Way: That he who held the helm of State.
When loudly roared the storm of civil strife,
Should by assassin be laid low in
Very flush of life.

"It Is God's Way; His Will, Not Ours, Be Done."
God's Way; When bitter party strife came up.
And rancor swelled in billows wild and high.
He called a halt, through Garfield's death, and
Passed the quarrel by.

"It Is God's Way; His Will, Not Ours, Be Done."
God's Way: That despot nation should force war.
To bring together those who fought before.
While heart with heart, and hand in hand, they
Both the same flag bore.

"It Is God's Way: His Will, Not Ours, Be Done."
God's Way; That when peace reigned and war had ceased
That anarchy's uplifted hand should fall
On him the people loved, and seemed to need,
The most of all.

"It Is God's Way; His Will, Not Ours, Be Done."
God's Way: Twas thus he brought the Nation back.
In hour of anguish, when the tears would flow.
They prayed to Him, "If 'tis thy will,
Oh, God,
Avert the blow."

"It Is God's Way; His Will, Not Ours, Be Done."
God's Way: His servant's work on earth was done.
And now, triumphant, he could conquer death,
And fill the world with thoughts of God with his
Last dying breath.

"It Is God's Way; His Will, Not Ours, Be Done."
God's Way: We cannot always read aright,
But still we know His way alone is best,
And those who love, and trust in Him,
Forever will be blest.

Ball and Supper.

The Knights of the Golden Eagle will give a Ball also six o'clock and midnight supper on Friday evening, Oct. 4th, 1901, at K. G. E. Hall, Cameron, Pa. Good music has been engaged for dance. The public is cordially invited. Ten cents per set.

MILLINERY OPENING.—Pattern Hats and Millinery Novelties, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 26th and 27th, 1901.
2t. E. HERTEAU.

That he expects you to look your best when you go out with him.

PROCLAMATION BY THE MAYOR.

Stricken down in the prime of his usefulness and power by the foul hand of a dastardly degenerate assassin, William McKinley the chosen Chieftain of eighty millions of free people, to-day lies cold in death. All words, all language is bare and cold to form a fitting eulogy on the life of this great man.

Let us, citizens of Emporium and vicinity pay our last tribute of reverence and respect to this stainless man by attending services at the Court House, in Emporium, from 2 to 4 p. m., Thursday, the 19th, at which time the mortal remains of WILLIAM MCKINLEY, our dead President, will be laid to rest.

I have been requested, by a large number of representative citizens, to recommend that all business places be closed from 2 to 4 Thursday, and I do most earnestly urge that all business places, of whatever nature, be closed at that time and that all who can possibly do so, attend the memorial services to be held at the Court House.

E. O. BARDWELL, Mayor.
Emporium, Pa., Sept. 17, 1901.

Resolutions Upon the Death of William McKinley.

The members of the A. O. H. and C. M. B. A., met in the basement of St. Mark's Roman Catholic Church immediately after Mass and passed the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father in His infinite wisdom to call to His eternal home our beloved President, WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

Resolved, That while we bow in humble submission to His divine will, we deplore the great loss of our beloved President.

Resolved, That we extend to his bereaved wife, through your Excellency, our heartfelt sympathy and at the same time pledge you our loyalty and support.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be inserted in the local papers and one sent to the President of the United States of America.

REV. THOS. B. DOWNEY,
R. SEGER,
B. EGAN,
Committee.

Emporium, Pa., Sept. 16th, 1901.

Battle With Old Bruin.

A few days ago while Frank J. Lewis was looking for suitable stones with which to build a foundation for Mr. Josiah Howard's Big Run barn, in Rich Valley, he came upon an old bear and a cub. Not seeing the old bear he caught the cub intending to carry it home. No sooner had he caught the cub than the old bear bounced upon him and opened battle, striking him with both paws on the head with such force that he was thrown ten feet down a steep embankment, striking his head against a log, rendering him almost unconscious for a moment. Letting go the cub he called for help. Franklin and F. B. Housler were a short distance from him but could not be heard. Mr. Lewis managed to escape from the clutches of the bear and travelled down the stream to Mr. Kinsler's, considerably bruised and the blood running from his mouth and nose. Frank thinks the bruises he is nursing will last him for some time to come. Hereafter he will walk away from bears.

Long Distance 'Phone.

It will be agreeable news to our business men to learn that long distance telephone connection with the outside world and Emporium will be completed within the next two weeks. This will be a great convenience to our people.

Literary Prize Contest.

Answer to question number 14: The Bible, Shakespeare, and the Dictionary.

Query No. 15: What is a good book?

Send in your answers and get the prize offered by the Emanuel Free library. Address box 163, Emporium, Pa.

Revival Meetings.

Rev. R. S. Oyler is conducting a revival meeting at Sizerville and much good is being accomplished.

Zinc and Grinding Make
Devoe Lead and Zinc Paint wear twice as long as lead and oil mixed by hand.
tf

If you want a Boarder, advertise in the PRESS.

MEMORIAL SERVICES

AT THE COURT HOUSE, EMPORIUM, PA.,

Thursday, Sept. 19, 1901, From 2 to 4 P. M.

UPON THE DEATH OF

WILLIAM McKINLEY,

25th President of the United States of America.

PROGRAMME.

CALL TO ORDER BY BURGESS.

Prayer, ... Rev. Robert McCaslin
Hymn, ... "Nearer My God to Thee," . . . . . Audience
Scripture, . . 1 Cor. 15 Chap. 20th verse, Rev. F. W. McClelland
Address, ... Hon. J. C. Johnson
Address, ... Rev. O. S. Metzler
Hymn, ... "Lead Kindly Light,". . . . . Choir
Address, ... Hon. I. K. Hockley
Address, ... Rev. Father Downey
Hymn, ... "America," . . . . . Audience
Lord's Prayer, ... Audience
Benediction, ... Rev. J. M. Robertson

Emporium Pulpit Remarks on McKinley.

Last Sabbath morning the several clergymen of Emporium touchingly referred to the sad blow to the American people in the death of the great President, William McKinley, in part the ministers said:

FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

"Providence Interputed" was the theme presented by the Rev. O. S. Metzler to his people last Sunday morning and pertinently applied to a Nation's loss.

Why did not God paralyze the arm of the foul assassin and avert the calamity that has deprived a great Republic of its chief ruler and plunged a world into mourning? The mysteriousness of God's dealings with individuals and men were dwelt upon and plausible explanations of these dark enigmas submitted.

Brief words of eulogy of the President were spoken. Gentleness, true manhood, earnest patriotism, superb statesmanship, personal integrity and domestic fidelity were his distinguishing characteristics.

The chancel was draped with the emblems of mourning, while a profusion of beautiful white flowers added a cheerful glow to the sombre scene. "Lead Kindly Light" was impressively sung by Miss Anna Metzger at the service.

ST. MARK'S CHURCH.

Rev Father Downey, of St. Mark's Catholic Church, during Mass said: "I desire that every member of this congregation in their charity, to remember the beloved President in their prayers." He spoke of the many exalted and sublime characteristics of the lamented President, and the universal prosperity we are sharing under his wise administration; words clothed in emphatic language, condemned the cowardly and dastardly deed of the assassin; believing it was owing to lack of religious training and reading of impure anarchistic literature that led to the perpetration of the cold-blooded murder. He implored his people to do all in their power to keep their minds and hearts pure, by reading good and wholesome literature, thereby becoming good christians and citizens under this glorious Republic in which we live and enjoy such great privileges. Immediately after Mass prayer was offered up for the peace and safety of the Nation.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

At the Presbyterian church, Rev. Rob't McCaslin, during the sermon, referred to the dastardly deed, the sorrow of the whole world, and the fact that we can do nothing but bow in sorrow to the will of God in this shocking event and mysterious providence. The proper attitude of all is that of Solomon silence in the presence of God while we listen to His loud call to us, in this providence. (1) *It is a call to prayer.* People everywhere, in our country and other countries, are earnestly responding. In our national prosperity we were forgetting God and we were becoming self-reliant. God calls in this extraordinary way for attention. We should return to God. He gives us great encouragement. "If my people which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin and will heal their land." Prayer will prepare us for our overwhelming sorrow and sancify the dark providence to the good of the country. (2) *The loud call of God to nations to rise and stamp out the curse of anarchy.* It is deeply humiliating that such a deed could take place in this christian land. The assassination of three great Presidents, within thirty-six years, is surely enough to call for most summary measures, and all governments and good people should unite to put an end to this growing craze for a fiendish notoriety. The shots of the assassin were not shots at the life of the man, William McKinley, but at the heart and life of the nation, because he was the nation's President; all such acts should be dealt with as high treason. (3). *The emphatic lesson of National dependance on God and not on any man.* William McKinley was one of the very ablest and best and best beloved of our Presidents, as the whole intelligent world believes. His whole life, private, public, social, domestic, is known to be above the slightest whisper of suspicion. He was a highly developed christian, as clearly read in his life and work, but conspicuously shown in the beautiful and impressive scene of his dying hour. His words not to let them hurt the assassin; whispering to his wife, while dying, "Not our will, but God's will be done;" repeating the hymn, "Nearer my God to Thee," and his expression of readiness to die, all show him the exalted christian man he was. But strong and great and good as he was, God would say loudly to our nation and people, by this dark providence, not to make a god of any man, as we were in danger of doing in heart with him. We should put our trust in the God and Saviour, whom our wonderful President so implicitly trusted. Let us honor his memory and emulate his noble example as he followed Christ.

EMMANUEL EPISCOPALIAN.

Rev. Mr. J. M. Robertson, Rector of Emmanuel Episcopal Church, while delivering an eloquent sermon from the text: "And now abideth faith, hope and love," said in part:

"It was his Christian virtues and graces that attached the hearts of men so closely to our beloved President. His gentleness, his patience, his affability, his large-hearted goodwill and magnanimity, his spirit of peace and benediction—these qualities of gracious Christian character, and no mere physical mesmerism, nor the pomp and glitter of outward station, have endeared him to the hearts of the people as very few of our Presidents have been. Without Christianity such a gracious character as his could never have been realized. The assassin's bullet might destroy the body, but it could not destroy the spirit of unselfishness, of faith and love, in him who was stricken down. And if we would do truest honor to the memory of our departed President, we will strive to show in this dark hour of trial the same spirit of faith in God and submission to His will, the same gracious spirit of magnanimity and peace, that he showed. We show ourselves dead to the best that was in him, if we allow the spirit of barbaric vindictiveness and revenge to run with us uncontrolled. The gratification of a spirit of insensate vindictiveness will not bring our Chief back to us; it will only shrivel in our own souls those elements of character that are worth more than all things else in existence."

President's Train.

The special train bearing the remains of the lamented McKinley passed through Emporium last Monday, arriving here at 11:45 a. m. Train was composed of seven cars, the last car containing the President's remains, draped with the American flag and guarded on each side by U. S. Marines. On the train were Mrs. McKinley, President Roosevelt, members of the Cabinet, Gen. Brooke and other officials. The train left here at 12:00, preceeded by a pilot engine fifteen minutes in advance. A very large number of our people congregated at the Junction and silently viewed the solemn spectacle while the engines were changed and every precaution made for a safe journey to Washington. The Burgess, Councilmen and 625 scholars from the borough schools marched in a body to pay a sad farewell, while the bells of the town were tolled.

The train from Buffalo to Emporium was in charge of engineer George Woodward and conductor James Mulroy. Engineer J. H. Kepperly and conductor David Fulton had charge from Emporium to Renovo.

Trade Paper Defines Yellow Journalism.

Yellow journalism is the journalism that pries into private affairs, the stations illkempt and odoriferous hirelings at keyholes, that lays bare sacred and cherished household traditions and secrets to the gaze of the vulgar and debased. It respects no man or woman and no man or woman respects it. It is an enemy of peace, of decency and the home. It flaunts vice in the eyes of innocence, and invades the sanctity of the very church. It brazenly plumes itself on its own effrontery, and makes boast of the horrors of life that it carefully and persistently reveals.—National Printer Journalist.

BRIEF MENTION.

Twenty years ago to-day Garfield died.

According to the Buffalo Commercial the following dialogue recently took place at the Pan-American: "Madame," said the handsome, well-mannered university man who is earning an honest penny as a member of the Pan American guard, "are you looking for an exit?" "No, sir, I am not," said the lady from Corry, with much asperity, "I am lookin' fer a way to git out."

Negotiations are under way for the sale of the bowling alley building on Pearl street to James P. Creighton of Emporium, by Joseph Silman at the nominal price of two thousand dollars. The deal hasn't as yet been consummated. Several parties have made advances to Mr. Silman for the purchase of the building but at this writing it hasn't been sold.—Port Allegany Reporter. We understand the deal has been closed. Mr. Creighton continues his Emporium business.

We have observed, says an exchange, that in most families where there are boys and girls, there is a great deal of difference in their treatment. At the age when the young girl is budding into young womanhood, the mother usually will take great pains to have a room prepared for her, it will be made as beautiful in furnishings as the means of the family will admit and rightly so. But if there be a boy, or boys, in the family, at his arrival at the same age rarely does the mother make an extra effort to furnish a cozy corner in the home for him. Now, mother, would not your boy spend more of his evenings at home if he could have his own little stove, a pretty little table, a comfortable rocker, a few well-selected pictures on the walls, tasteful curtains all arranged to give an air of comfort; to have all to himself as his sister does. Do you not think this would be better for your boy than a seat on some hotel piazza or in some billiard saloon or loafing about the streets?

WEATHER REPORT.
(Forecast by T. B. Lloyd.)
FRIDAY, Fair.
SATURDAY, Fair
SUNDAY, Fair.

Republican County Convention.

The Republican County Convention assembled at the Court House, on Tuesday, at one o'clock, p. m., and was called to order by B. W. Green, Esq., chairman of county committee, who feeling and eloquently referred to the fact that the Nation was bowed down with grief. During Mr. Green's remarks the entire audience fully realized the awful truth of his words.

On motion of J. W. Kaye, Dr. V. K. Corbett was elected President and F. S. Coppersmith and A. Chapman, Secretaries.

The following order of business was adopted:

ORDER OF BUSINESS.

Roll Call of Delegates.
Naming of Committee of three on resolutions.
Nomination of candidate for Associate Judge.
Nomination of candidates for County Treasurer.
Election of Chairman of County Committee.
Report of Committee on Resolutions.
Naming County Committee for 1902.

The following delegates answered to their names:

DELEGATES.

Shippen.—E. W. Gaskill, John F. Lewis, John C. Lewis, Anson Lewis, Lyman Lewis, J. D. Swope, Mark Wright.

Emporium—West Ward.—Chas. L. Butler, A. Chapman, F. A. Hill, Josiah Howard, H. H. Mullin.

Emporium—Middle Ward—J. W. Kaye, Ed. Murray, F. P. Rentz, Ed. White.

Emporium—East Ward—F. S. Coppersmith, Chas. Colson, L. K. Huntington.

Portage—W. R. Sizer, John Wygant.

Lumber—J. H. Darren, Warren McConnell, W. H. Morse.

Driftwood—J. O. Brookbank, V. K. Corbett, P. J. Robinson.

Gibson,—Ed. Daugherty, Henry Smith, O. B. Tanner, Frank Wolfe.

Grove—Chas. F. Barclay, Jas. Batchelder, C. W. Beldin, Chas. Council.

President Corbett appointed the following committee on Resolntions, who immediately retired for consultation: L. W. Gleason, Josiah Howard and H. H. Mullin. In order to give the resolutions committee time to confer the convention took a recess for five minutes.

The committee on resolutions reported the following which were unanimously adopted. The reference to the lamented President being approved by a rising vote. The following are:

THE RESOLUTIONS.

Resolved, That the Republicans of Cameron county in convention assembled reaffirm their devotion to Republican principles.

Resolved, That we adopt the platform of principles as laid down by the Republican National Convention of 1900 and the Pennsylvania State Convention of 1901.

Resolved, That we appreciate the services of Mr. B. W. Green, as Chairman of the County Committee for the past two years, and hereby tender him the thanks of the district for the able and just treatment which all matters have received at his hands.

The American Nation, yes, the whole civilized world, is to-day bathed in tears. President William McKinley has been stricken down by the red-handed assassin. Of all the blows that could be aimed at the heart of the American Republic none could have been more attrocious than the assassin's bullets that bowed the heads of every loyal American citizen.

President McKinley, the foremost American, was also the most typical representative of the nation over the destinies of which he presided, sprung from the humblest beginning, by dint of constant endeavor and high purpose, he achieved the highest ambition of a patriotic American. Wise in council, deliberate in action, a gallant soldier, a great statesman, a conservative yet progressive President, he summarized all that is good and great in the national character. Under his wise guidance the country has reached an unexampled state of prosperity; the people are happy and contented, and the flag is accorded such respect in foreign countries as is accorded the flag of the most powerful nation in the world. In the most trying time he was cool and cautious; in times of peace, progressive, yet conservative.

The country has lost one of its very greatest Presidents, in the death of William McKinley. He will take his place beside Washington, Lincoln and Garfield. It seems strange that in a Republic such as ours, where all men have equal chances—and no man illustrates this better in his personal career than William McKinley himself—that the hand of the assassin should be raised against such a man.

It is also a sad coincidence that the only three Presidents who have fallen martyrs to duty in the United States, have been given to the country by the Republican party—Lincoln, Garfield, McKinley. Lincoln at the moment he was about to reap the reward of the years of patient toil and anxiety, a victim of sectional passion; Garfield, a victim of partisan rage, and McKinley the victim of blind anarchistic wrath.

The deed of one man has plunged an

Continued on 4th Page.

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor.

Published Every Thursday.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Per year.....$2 00
If paid in advance..... 1 50

ADVERTISING RATES:

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year, or for six or three months, are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, $2; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion; 5 cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, 10 cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business cards, five lines or less, $5 per year; over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising.

No local inserted for less than 75 cents per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW PRINTING.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

The downpour of water that submerged the larger part of Cleveland the other night was an unusual happening. That water should fall over the best built portion of a city with ample drainage in such volume as to flood its streets and undermine residences seems incredible, yet such was the case

Edouard DeReszke, the famous tenor, heard a waiter in a New York restaurant singing a song the other day, and now the waiter is to go to Paris and have his voice cultivated at DeReszke's expense. DeReszke says the waiter has one of the finest tenor voices in the world, and yet the man says he had no idea his voice was worth anything.

The transportation companies running steamships to Alaska are now in search of settlers for that country, and it is stated that they are preparing to settle the valleys of southern Alaska with thousands of hardy immigrants from Norway and other northern European countries. Money is to be made in Alaska, but more of it in the harvest fields than in the gold fields.

Arizona is commonly regarded as a sun-dried and arid territory which produces little besides hot air. But she comes forward this year with the proud report that she has raised $10,000,000 worth of alfalfa. This is a sort of succulent grass, peculiar to the west, which makes an excellent kind of hay. So Arizona is taking its place in the agricultural column and may yet develop into a flourishing state.

It seems not to trouble the rulers of Russia that a famine is impending over a portion of that country half as large as Germany. The czar visits Germany and France in an ostentatious manner, and his counselors plan to extend the empire's borders and menace the remainder of Europe. Russia may cover much territory, but with its masses in ignorance and semistarvation it cannot be one of the powers that will dominate the world.

A prospector who has returned from Cape Nome tells a story of having found on the beach a ship's medicine bottle containing the following message: "July 24, 1879. Schooner Albert wrecked in Unimak pass, 18 hands on board. Storm still raging. C. McLeod, ship's master." The schooner has not been heard from since the day she sailed from Vancouver almost a quarter of a century ago. The secrets of the sea would fill the world's greatest library.

The fifth from the last widow of Brigham Young is dead at Salt Lake City. According to the Mormon theory she will be the "eternity" wife of Joseph Smith, prophet of the church. Born in Watertown, N. Y., and early converted, she was successively the wife of one of Smith's converts, of Smith and of Brigham Young. Be it to her credit that during her life she was instrumental in organizing and directing relief societies and dispensed great charity.

A riot in Vienna in opposition to the introduction into Austria of American made boots and shoes shows what Uncle Sam is doing in the foreign markets. In 1895 American exports of leather goods of all kinds amounted to $15,600,000 in value, in 1896 the value was $20,000,000, in 1898 it increased another million, 1899 added another $2,000,000 to the trade, and in 1900 it jumped to $27,000,000. It is no wonder the foreign manufacturers are becoming frightened.

Prof. Willis Moore, chief of the weather bureau, declares that after a careful examination of all that has been published in the last two years he is convinced that the idea of protecting orchards and vineyards from hailstorms and frosts by cannon firing is a popular delusion, like that of the effect of the moon on the weather. Mr. Moore says further that the great processes of the atmosphere are on too large a scale for any man or nation to control them, and that it is useless for mankind to attempt to combat them.

America may be the "white terror" of Europe, but up to date that fact has not prevented the old country from placing its orders here when it wants a really good article of any kind. Some time ago the Paris, Lyons & Mediterranean Railroad company entered into a contract for 50 American locomotives, and ten of them have just been delivered and have given complete satisfaction, as the remaining 40 are certain to do. France is regarded as a rather rapid nation, but when it comes to making good railroad time it has to call in Yankee help.

VETERANS OF 61-65.

Met at the National G. A. R. Encampment.

About 27,000 of the Nation's Preservers Marched in the Grand Parade.

Many Unique Features Were Witnessed in the Great Procession.

Commander-in-Chief Rassieur Attacks the Commissioner of Pensions—Torrance Is Elected Commander-in-Chief.

Cleveland, O., Sept. 12.—Patriotism's glorious festival came to its splendid climax with Wednesday's smiling midday, when 27,000 or more of the nation's heroes paraded past hundreds of thousands of cheering patriots. In all the magnificent demonstration there was no flaw.

Brave hearts were sunny with the warmth of Cleveland's welcome and the sweetness of heroic comradeships renewed. Withered legs bore aged heroes over the cobblestones, strong

GEN. DANIEL E. SICKLES.

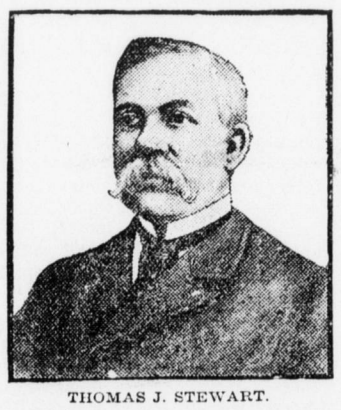
again with the blood that welled from hearts that beat with new vigor at the pride of marching again in army style under the old flag.

As it passed through the crowded streets to the crowning glory of the court of honor and its reviewing stand, flanked by the living picture of school children, the heroes of 40 years ago grew young and realized that they had got what they fought for, a nation of patriots.

Commander-in-Chief Rassieur and the staff mounted and in carriages, rode over the line of march ahead of the army of veterans, and reached the reviewing stand erected for the stricken president at 10:55. Five minutes later the head of the great procession of heroism swung into the court of honor, and the glory of the day was begun. Till late in the afternoon the marching hosts continued to pass through the court of honor.

The parade is called already the greatest in the history of the nation, with its triumph of 40 glorious years.

In the stand with the commander-in-chief were his staff, Adjt. Gen. F. M. Sterrett, Senior Vice Commander-in-Chief E. C. Milliken, Surgeon Gen-



THOMAS J. STEWART.

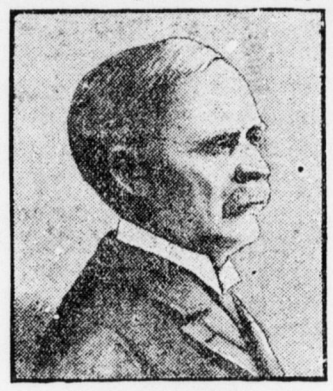
eral John A. Wilkins, Inspector General Henry S. Peck, Quartermaster General Burrows, Senator M. A. Hanna and Mrs. Hanna, Mayor Tom L. Johnson and Mrs. Johnson, Gen. James Barnett, Gen. Daniel E. Sickles, Gen. J. Warren Kiefer, Gen. George Stone, Gen. Joseph Lang, Gen. W. C. Johnson, Gen. J. C. Goeblin, Gen. Louis Wagner, Gen. Robert Beath, Col. Tom Scott, Col. J. J. Everest, Col. Thomas Lawler, George D. R. Hunt, Gen. A. A. Taylor, L. E. Holden, Mrs. Mary L. Carr, president W. R. C.; Mrs. Kate Sherwood, Mrs. Gen. Black, Mrs. J. L. Bennett, and Mrs. Winans.

Gov. Upperman, of Wisconsin, marched with the Wisconsin soldiers until he reached the reviewing stand, and then entered it, as did many of the other prominent veterans.

As the tattered battleflags of each sate passed the reviewing stand those on it arose and stood uncovered while the surrounding thousands cheered.

As the marching thousands continued to pass, those on the commander-in-chief's stand realized that they were witnessing the greatest G. A. R. parade in the splendid history of the organization of the heroes. It was almost 1 o'clock before the head of Ohio's army of veterans reached the stand. Senator Hanna had left the stand but a few minutes before, walked through Bond street to Euclid avenue, and taken his place with Memorial post, of Cleveland, of which he is a member, marching past with his comrades. Gen. Barnett did the same, and there was a round of cheers and applause a sthey marched past.

In no other Grand Army parade has there been the sentiment of religion expressed in the music the bands played as in this. Two of the bands, as they passed through the court of honor, played "Onward Christian Soldier" and the grand old doxology of



ELL TORRANCE.

prayerful praise. The music, voicing the solemn joy of the people at God's mercy was impressively effective. Where before there had been the music of war there was to-day the music of thankful praise that echoed the words on all lips and in all hearts.

As the Custer cannon from West Virginia passed the reviewing stand it was fired and a delightful touch of realism given the parade. The cannon had been loaded and fired as the gun crew of veterans that manned it marched without delaying the procession a minute. One of the veterans who carried a musket scarcely ten feet behind the cannon got the full force of the concussion and fell in the street. Before he could get up a detachment of ambulance corps men had bundled him onto a stretcher. But the veteran was unhurt. He wrenched himself free from the eager ambulance men, picked up his fallen musket and rejoined his command at a trot, while the crowd cheered and cheered.

At the head of the Columbus body of veterans, Gov. Nash and Candidate Kilbourne, republican and democrat, marched side by side, a remarkable illustration of the extent to which all, save that for which the Grand Army stands, was forgotten in the inspired festival of patriotism. They were cheered to the echo. Ohio's host was so great that it took about an hour to pass the reviewing stand. Grand old Pennsylvania took 20 minutes to march her veterans past.

There was another ringing cheer as President McKinley's post, Canton, No. 25, marched past, the faces of its veterans still a little drawn as they thought of the man all would have loved to see in the reviewing stand, but there was joy at the president's escape, as well as regret in their faces.

Ohio's army brought up the rear of the procession, the last of the state's veterans passing the reviewing stand at 1:53 p. m.

"It has been a great and glorious day for the Grand Army and for the country. The parade was as nearly perfect as a parade of such an immense body of men who have not been drilled soldiers for so many years could be expected to be," said Commander-in-Chief Rassieur as he turned, after saluting the last of the long line of comrades who had marched past him. He had stood bareheaded at the front of the stand throughout all of the almost three hours that it took for the parade to pass. Members of his staff said that it was the greatest parade in the history of the Grand Army of the republic.

The following meeting's were held in the afternoon: U. S. Maimed Soldiers' league reunion, court room No. 1; Third O. V. I. meeting, room 24 St. Clair street arcade; Forty-third O. V. I. reunion, Pythian Temple; Ninth O. V. Cav. reunion Y. M. C. A. building, 248 Prospect street, 4 p. m.; Tenth O. V. Cav. meeting, 53 Public square; First O. Heavy artillery reunion, room 39 Case building; Twentieth army corps reunion, court rooms Nos. 4 and 5.

An open meeting was held at the Central armory in the evening for members of the Grand Army, Woman's Relief Corps, Ladies of the G. A. R. and Daughters of Veterans. Addresses of welcome and greeting were made by Gov. Nash and Mayor Johnson. They were responded to by the heads of the different departments.

In the evening at Gray's armory there was a camp fire of colored troops. They were addressed by prominent men.

Cleveland, Sept. 13.—The opening session of the G. A. R. encampment was called to order Thursday morning in the opera house. There were more than 1,300 delegates present. This was the largest attendance of any session of the G. A. R. held in years. The reading of Commander-in-Chief Rassieur's report took up almost every minute of the first session.

Gen. Rassieur's arraignment of Pension Commissioner Evans was very severe. Occasions where the pension commissioner is said to have been derelict in his duty were mentioned and dwelt upon at great length. A majority of those present seemed to be in sympathy with his utterances, especially after he explained that his attack was not on President McKinley, nor his administration, but against the acts of one man, Henry Clay Evans. Gen. Rassieur was frequently interrupted by applause.

At the close of Rassieur's address Senator James R. Hawley, of Connecticut, was called to the platform. Senator Hawley is the oldest past grand officer at the encampment. Senator Hawley commended Commander Rassieur's address, especially that part referring to Commissioner Evans. He quoted instances of alleged injustice which had come under his personal attention, one or two of which he had succeeded in having congress rectify.

After sending a message to President McKinley congratulating him on his escape from death at the hands of a would-be assassin the convention recessed until 3 p. m.

The afternoon session was devoted to discussion of Gen. Rassieur's report and pension matters in general.

The commander-in-chief's report was referred to a committee which will report thereon to-day.

The report of the adjutant general, F. M. Sterrett, showed that the total membership June 30, 1901, was 269,507, in 6,678 posts. The gains during the last year were 30,019 and the losses 37,172—by death 8,166, and by suspension 16,262. The number dropped from the rolls having been previously suspended was 7,722. The number on the rolls June 30, 1901, including 25,550 suspended, was 295,057.

Denver is in the lead for the next encampment. Detroit is making a fight, but the veterans think it is too near Cleveland to succeed this city as a place of holding the 1902 encampment.

The Denver people have presented satisfactory assurances that the rates will be "right" and the influence which voted the encampment to Denver last year is likely to land it this year.

The convention of the Woman's Relief Corps was called to order Thursday by the national president, Mary L. Carr, at the First M. E. church. The first session was devoted to organization and the reports of committees. The president, in opening, exhorted the convention to thanksgiving in behalf of the good news from the president's bedside, and rising to their feet the delegations from every state in the Union joined in singig the Doxology.

Forty-five shipmates of the association of naval veterans met as delegates to the national association in the Caxton building Thursday. The naval veterans have a membership of between 700 and 800. Commodore Haskins, of New York, presided.

Association hall was filled Thursday at the opening session of the Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic business meeting. The meeting was a secret one and purely a reunion.

Cleveland, Sept. 14.—Reeling under the shock of the imminent death of President McKinley, the annual encampment of the G. A. R. came to a sudden close Friday. Officers were elected and all other business was referred to the incoming council of administration. This includes the minority and majority reports of the committee on pensions which promised to provide the sensational fight of the encampment.

Judge Ell Torrance, of Minneapolis, was elected national commander-in-chief of the G. A. R.

His only opponent was Gen. Thomas J. Stewart, of Pennsylvania. The vote was 230 for Stewart to 476 for Torrance.

But the vote was never announced. The Stewart men saw they were beaten and Gen. Wagner, of Philadelphia, moved that the election be made unanimous. This was done at once.

Gen. Daniel E. Sickles, of New York, withdrew from the race before the nominations were made and as soon as the encampment decided to refer the pension matter to the council of administration.

J. L. Smith, of Cleveland, was beaten for senior vice commander before the convention met, and knew it. However, he was determined to make the fight. Postmaster Dewstoe, of Cleveland, placed him in nomination. Against Smith, Capt. John McElroy, editor of the National Tribune, of Washington, was named. Smith's name was withdrawn and Capt. McElroy elected senior vice-commander-in-chief.

For junior vice commander Thistlewood, of Illinois, nominated James O'Donnell, of that state. Edgar Allen, of Virginia, nominated James P. Averill, of Georgia. O'Donnell won, 352 to 315.

Committees were appointed to carry greetings to the W. R. C. and kindred conventions.

Dr. W. R. Thrall, of Cincinnati, was elected surgeon general by acclamation.

Rev. L. M. Boyle, of Pennsylvania, was elected chaplain-in-chief.

The council of administration was then selected, one man from each department.

Resolutions were adopted thanking the city of Cleveland, the management of the opera house and the railroads for favors. The entire delegate body then rose and sang "Nearer My God to Thee." A touching invocation was delivered by Chaplain Stewart and the encampment for 1901 was over.

The Woman's Relief Corps elected Mrs. Calista Jones, of Vermont, as president. There were no other candidates.

The ladies of the G. A. R. elected Mrs. Anna Wall, of Lawrence, Kan., as president.

Result of Peary's Work.

North Sydney, C. B., Sept. 14.—The Peary arctic steamer Erik, from Cape Sabine, Ellesmereland, August 29, arrived here Friday. In a letter dated Conger, April 4, 1901, Lieut. Peary summarized the result of his year's work as follows: "First—the rounding of the northern limits of the Greenland archipelago, the most northerly-known land in the world, probably the most northerly land. Second—the highest latitude yet attained in the western hemisphere (83 degrees 50 north). Third—the determination of the origin of the so-called 'poleocrystic ice.'"

Knox Decides in Humphreys' Favor.

Washington, Sept. 13.—Attorney General Knox has concluded his investigation of the charges filed by the Bar Association of the Hawaiian Islands against Abram S. Humphreys, of the circuit court of the First judicial district of Hawaii. He has prepared his findings and will submit them to the president as soon as practicable. The conclusion reached is that Judge Humphreys has done nothing which would justify his removal.

Old Soldier Robbed.

Cleveland, Sept. 12.—Secretary Quigley, of the Business Men's League, reported to the police Wednesday that a veteran, whose name was not furnished, had been assaulted and robbed by one of the guides employed by the G. A. R. committee. Quigley said that the guide had offered to conduct the veteran to a boarding house. Instead he had taken him to a vacant lot, where he knocked the visitor down and robbed him of $60.

NAVAL HEROES DAY

Tuesday Was Given to Them to Celebrate.

They Received an Ovation All Along the Line—Naval Reserves Participated—Camp Fires and Other Meetings of Importance Held.

Cleveland, O., Sept. 11.—Never at any encampment was there such a naval parade as the one at this encampment Tuesday morning. At no other encampment was such honor paid the men who served under Farragut, Porter, Foote and the other men who led great fleets to victory. And when the line was broken at the end of the parade, the veteran tars could no longer restrain the cheers that they had been longing to give, and they took off their hats and waved them and cried, "Ohio! Ohio! Cleveland! Cleveland!"

The brave men who manned the union's wooden walls walked with the gait of old men, but their faces showed light hearts and the enthusiasm of youth. In the same line were the young sailors, the volunteers of only yesterday, and perchance the volunteers of a near tomorrow.

They were the boys from the Hawk and Yantic, with springy gait and light face of youth. Then there were the crews of the Michigan and Fessenden, tars with the rolling gait that one expects to see in a seaman. Brown-faced, broad-shouldered, strong-armed and thick-chested boys and men they were, and the crowds that lined the streets cheered them.

Veterans of the army paid tribute to the veterans of the sea, acting as their escort in the parade. The "Fighting Seventh Ohio," and the First Ohio volunteer light artillery were in line. At the head of this famous regiment of artillery was Gen. James Barnett, of Cleveland, the regiment's old commander, on foot with his boys.

Commander-in-Chief Leo Rassieur, Gen. R. A. Alger, of Detroit; Gen. J. Warren Keifer, Springfield, O.; Surgeon General John A. Wilkins, of Delta, O.; Col. A. L. Flack, Tiffin, O.; Gen. H. S. Peck, New Haven, Conn.; Col. D. R. Hunt, Cincinnati; and Col. Jerome J. Musser, aide de camp, Anderson, Ind. They were accompanied by a number of local men.

Admiral Daniel F. Kelley, of New York, was grand marshal. The first division was commanded by Capt. W. E. Wirt, of the Naval Reserves, and was made up of officers and crews of the Michigan and Fessenden, Yantic and Hawk.

Following this division came a squad of mounted police under Lieut. Johnson, the grand marshal, and staff.

In the second division under Lieut. Col. W. H. Pond, were the Fifth and Ninth regiments, O. N. G., and Battery A with four guns.

Commodore F. E. Haskins was marshal of the third division, composed entirely of the National Association of Naval Veterans. About 500 marched.

The ex-prisoners of war formed the fourth division, of which Col. C. C. Shanklin was marshal. They were 500 strong.

In the fifth division, Capt. Geo. R. McKay, marshal, were the Spanish war veterans, and Twentieth army corps. The First Ohio volunteer light artillery, 400 men, Gen. James Barnett's old regiment, marched in this division.

The Cleveland Grays, Scots Guards and Knights of St. John formed the sixth and last division, under Lieut. C. L. Barridge.

At the Central armory a camp fire of the National Association of Union ex-Prisoners of War was held, Mayor Tom L. Johnson acting as presiding officer. Another camp fire was held at Turn Hall, and a reception of the Woman's Relief Corps to Commander-in-Chief Rasseur and other national officers of the Grand Army was held at the Chamber of Commerce.

Want Tillman Expelled from Senate.

Baltimore, Md., Sept. 11.—At a largely attended meeting here to-day in Bethal A. M. E. church, presided over by Bishop James A. Handy, resolutions were adopted declaring that the attempted assassination of President McKinley was "the fruition of the seed of tolerance of crimes too abhorrent and memorable against the native citizens as represented by Parker, the probable preserver of the life of our president." The resolutions further say that "since Senator Benjamin Tillman is by his own avowels an abettor of murder and rapine it is hereby requested that he be expelled from the United States senate, that the lives of our public officers be not further menaced by the monstrocity of his presence, the perverseness of his teachings and example."

Charged the Gendarmes.

Paris, Sept. 11.—At Monticeau Les Mines, some hundreds of reservists, who were returning in uniform to-day from the army maneuvers entered the town singing the "International" and other revolutionary songs. A force of gendarmes attempted to disperse the reservists, but the latter fixed bayonets and charged the police with cheers for anarchy and social revolution. The gendarmes were scattered. The soldiers then held a mass meeting and passed a resolution in favor of a revolution."

Heavy Loss by Fire.

Salt Lake, Utah, Sept. 11.—A two-story brick building extending from 212 to 222 Southwest Temple street, in which were located the general offices of the Oregon short line railway company, was burned yesterday. The fire originated yesterday in the basement of the mine and smelting company on the ground floor. A small quantity of dynamite stored there exploded, blowing out the south wall and severely injuring four firemen. Assistant Chief McCarthy was severely hurt. The loss will probably approximate $250,000.

VOLUNTEER TRACK-WALKER.

Queer Character Who Thinks He Is an Indispensable Employe of the Southern Pacific.

"Did you ever hear of the S. P.'s track walker between Deming and Yuma?" asked an S. P. conductor of "Ling and Pin." "He is a queer character," continued the conductor when he had received a negative reply, "and passengers often ask who he is, because of the frequency of his being seen on the road and his strange appearance. I have seen him many times at different points on the road and have heard that he is a locoed individual who thinks that he is employed as a sort of inspector of way, or track walker, by the Southern Pacific company and that he has to walk continually over the road from Deming to Yuma and back, and he sometimes gets as far down as El Paso, but I had never an opportunity to speak to him until a few days ago. I then asked him several questions regarding his past life and his imaginary job.

"He is a tall, slim man, and wears his hair, which is streaked with gray, long, and his face is never clean. But he is a harmless old fellow, and everybody humors him; in fact, the people along the route which he has been traveling continually since 1882 feed him and give him cast-off clothing. He told me that his name was James C. Drumgold, and that he was 50 years old. He said he came down from California to accept his present job from the Southern Pacific, and that he had a brother living in that state. He said he also had two sisters living in New York. He seems to be well educated and writes an excellent hand. His lunacy does not manifest itself in his conversation, but his appearance betrays it, and the fact that he travels afoot over that long, dry stretch of railroad track through the summer and winter and has been doing so for 19 years, proves that he is mentally unbalanced.

"Trainmen have asked him to ride, but he says he could not attend to his duties if he rode. I believe that if he should find something wrong with the track he would flag any train that might be approching the dangerous spot, and thus prevent a wreck, but if such a case has ever happened I have never heard of it. The railroad men all know him, and he is known by several different nicknames, but very few people know his right name."

Queen of the Table.

The waitress slammed an order of about a spoonful of dried-up mashed potatoes before the customer with a defiant air.

"I like the sample," weakly remarked the patron as he cleaned up the small part of the once luscious roots at one mouthful.

"That was your order; you asked for potatoes," snapped the waitress as her eyes narrowed and her lips assumed the shape of a straight line.

"When do you dig potatoes?" returned the subdued man in an effort to become friendly.

"I dig potatoes from 11 a. m. to two p. m.," said the queen of the table as she nervously fingered a cup which was not "working." "And once more nobody but the cheap skates kick."

The patron gulped his coffee and beat a retreat.—Cleveland Leader.

Letting Him Down Easy.

"That was a pretty harsh thing you said about me on the witness stand."

"What?"

"Why, when they asked you about my reputation for truth and veracity, you said I hadn't any."

"Yes; that has troubled me a good deal since then, but, honestly, old man, I wanted to let you down easy, so I lied about it."

"I should think you did."

"But you ought not to complain. Suppose I told them what your reputation in that line actually is!"—Chicago Post.

John's Opinion.

Mrs. Howes—For mercy's sake, John, what have you been doing in the back yard all the evening?

Mr. Howes—You see, dear, it was so much more interesting to hear what the servants said about you and your mother than to listen to what you and your mother had to say about the servants that I staid a good deal longer than I meant to.—Boston Transcript.

Elements of Greatness.

It is said that a great broker once told his son that only two things were necessary to make a great financier. "And what are those, papa?" the son asked. "Honesty and sagacity." "But what do you consider the mark of honesty to be?" "Always to keep your word." "And the mark of sagacity?" "Never to give your word."—Chicago Chronicle.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease,

A powder to shake into your shoes. It rests the feet. Cures Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating feet and Ingrowing Nails, Corns, Bunions. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

How He Knew.

"Oh, you cruel boy, to take those eggs out of the nest! Think of the poor mother bird when she comes—" "The mother bird's dead, miss." "How do you know that?" "I see it in your hat!"—Punch.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

No Time Lost.

Hawkins—I tell you what, Sellers reached the top in a hurry.

Robbins—Yes, he must have made pretty good time, for he has been blowing ever since he got there.—Smart Set.

Hoxsie's Croup Cure

The life saver of children. No opium. 50 cts.

You can find almost any kind of a boy, except the one whose sympathies in a fight between a cat and dog are with the cat.—Atchison Globe.

Half an hour is all the time required to dye with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES.

Discovered There Were Others.

He (sadly)—I can remember when you used to say I was all the world to you.

She—Perhaps; but I've studied astronomy since!—Puck.

RHEUMATISM Van Buren's Rheumatic Compound is the only positive cure. Past experience speaks for itself. Depot 88 S. California Ave., Chicago.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

McKINLEY DIES.

The President Passes Away at the Milburn House in Buffalo.

His Last Words Were: "Good-bye. It Is God's Will. His Will be Done."

Before Passing Into Unconsciousness He Chanted the Words of the Hymn, "Nearer, My God to Thee."

The Wound Inflicted by Czolgosz, the Anarchist Assassin, Proved Fatal After Little More Than a Week After the Shot Was Fired.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 14.—President McKinley died at 2:15 this morning. He had been unconscious since 7:50 p. m. His last conscious hour on earth was spent with his wife, to whom he devoted a lifetime of care. He died unattended by a minister of the gospel, but his last words were an humble submission to the will of the God in whom he believed. He was reconciled to the cruel fate to which an assassin's bullet condemned him and faced death in the same spirit of calmness which has marked his long and honorable career. His last conscious words, reduced to writing by Dr. Mann, who stood at his bedside when they were uttered, were:

"Good bye. All good bye. It is God's will. His will be done."

His relatives and the members of his official family were at the Milburn house, except Secretary Wilson, who did not avail himself of the opportunity, and some of his personal political friends took leave of him. This painful ceremony was simple. His friends came to the door of the sick room, took a long glance at him and turned tearfully away. He was practically unconscious during this time. But powerful heart stimulants, including oxygen, were employed to restore him to consciousness for his final parting with his wife. He asked for her and she sat at his side and held his hand. He consoled her and bade her good-bye. She went through the trying scene with the same bravery with which she has borne the grief of the tragedy which ended his life.

Mrs. McKinley last saw her husband between 11 and 12. At that time she sat by the bedside holding his hand. The members of the cabinet were admitted to the sick room singly at that time.

The immediate cause of the president's death is undecided. It will possibly require an autopsy to fix the exact cause. The president's remains will be taken to Washington.

From authoritative officials the following details of the final scenes in and about the death chamber were secured:

The president continued in an unconscious state since 8:30 p. m. Dr. Rixey remained with him at all times, and until death came. The other doctors were in the room at times, and then repaired to the front room, where their consultations had been held.

About 2 o'clock Dr. Rixey noted the unmistakeable signs of dissolution, and the immediate members of the family were summoned to the bedside. Mrs. McKinley was asleep and it was deemed desirable not to awaken her for the last moments of anguish.

Silently the members of the family stole into the room. They stood about the foot and sides of the bed where the great man's life was ebbing away.

In an adjoining room sat the physicians. It was now 2:05 o'clock and the minutes were slipping away. Only the sobs of those in the circle about the president's bedside broke the silence. Five minutes passed, then six, seven, eight.

Now Dr. Rixey bent forward, and then one of his hands was raised as if in warning. The fluttering heart was just going to rest. A moment more and Dr. Rixey straightened up and with choking voice said: "The president is dead."

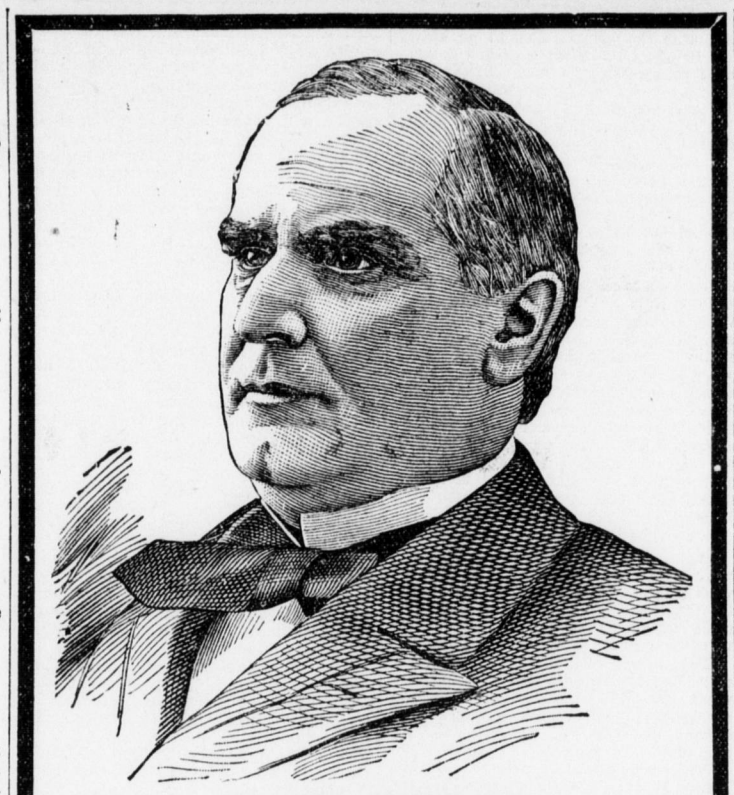
Secretary Cortelyou was the first to turn from the stricken circle. He stepped from the chamber to the outer hall, and then down the stairway to the large room where the members of the cabinet, senators and distinguished officials were assembled. As his white face appeared at the doorway a hush fell upon the assemblage.

"Gentlemen, the president has passed away," he said.

For a moment not a word came in reply. Even though the end had been expected, the actual announcement that William McKinley was dead fairly stunned the men who had been his closest confidants and advisers. Then a groan of anguish went up from the assembled officials. They cried like children. They turned from the room and came from the house with streaming eyes.

Before 6 o'clock it was clear to those at the president's bedside that he was dying and preparations were made for the last sad offices of farewell from those nearest and dearest to him. Oxygen had been administered steadily, but with little effect in keeping back the approach of death. The president came out of one period of unconsciousness only to relapse into another. But in this period, when his mind was partially clear, occurred a series of events of profoundly touching character.

Down stairs, with strained and tear-



WILLIAM McKINLEY.

stained faces members of the cabinet were grouped in anxious waiting. They knew the end was near and that the time had come when they must see him for the last time on earth. One by one they ascended the stairs—Secretary Root, Secretary Hitchcock and Attorney General Knox. Secretary Wilson also was there, but he held back, not wishing to see the president in his last agony. There was only a momentary stay of the cabinet officers at the threshhold of the death chamber. Then they withdrew, the tears streaming down their faces and the words of intense grief choking in their throats.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

After they left the sick room the physicians rallied him to consciousness and the president asked almost immediately that his wife be brought to him. The doctors fell back into the shadows of the room as Mrs. McKinley came through the doorway. The strong face of the dying man lighted up with a faint smile as their hands were clasped. She sat beside him and held his hand. Despite her physical weakness she bore up bravely under the ordeal.

The president in his last period of consciousness which ended about 7:40, chanted the words of the hymn, "Nearer My God to Thee," and his last audible conscious words as taken down by Dr. Mann at the bedside were:

"Good bye, good bye. This is God's way. His will is done." Then his mind began to wander and soon after he completely lost consciousness. His life was prolonged for hours by the administration of oxygen and the president finally expressed a desire to be allowed to die. About 9:30 the administration of oxygen was stopped and the pulse grew weaker and he fainted. By 10 o'clock the pulse could be no longer felt in his extremities and they grew cold.

All the evening those who had hastened here fast as steel and steam could carry them, continued to arrive. They drove up in carriages at a gallop, or were whisked up in automobiles, all intent upon getting here before death came. One of the last to arrive was Attorney General Knox, who reached the house at 9:30 p. m. He was permitted to go up stairs to look for the last time upon the face of his chief.

Those in the house at this time were Secretaries Hitchcock, Wilson and Root, Senators Fairbanks, Hanna and Burrows, Judge Day, Col. Herrick, Abner McKinley, the president's brother, and his wife; Dr. and Mrs. Baer, the president's niece and her husband; Mrs. Barber and Mrs. Duncan, the president's sisters; Miss Mary Barber, Mrs. McWilliams, Mrs. McKinley's cousin; the physicians, including Dr. McBurney, who arrived after 8 o'clock; John G. Milburn, John N. Scatcherd, Harry Hamlin, all of this city, Secretary Cortelyou and a number of others.

Rev. C. D. Wilson, a Methodist minister of Tonawanda, N. Y., who was the president's pastor for three years at Canton, called at the residence to inquire whether his services were needed, but did not enter the house. Another Methodist minister, who has a church nearby remained at the Milburn residence for two hours, in the belief that his services might be desired. At 9:37 Secretary Cortelyou, who had been much of the time with his dying chief, sent out formal notice that the president was dying. But the president lingered on, his pulse growing fainter and fainter.

There was no need for official bulletins after this. Those who came from the house at intervals told the same story—that the president was dying and that the end might come at any time. His tremendous vitality was the only remaining factor in the result, and this gave hope only of brief postponement of the end.

At midnight the Milburn house was quiet. A solemn hush hung over the house. The entire lower part of the house was aglow with lights and many attendants and relatives could be seen moving about within and occasionally coming to the front door for a breath of air. In the upper front chambers the lights were low and around on the north side, where the chamber of death is located, there were fitful lights, some burning brightly and then turned low.

Despite the fact that vitality continued to ebb as midnight approached, no efforts were spared to keep the spark of life glowing. Dr. Janeway, of New York City, arrived at the Buffalo depot at 11:40 o'clock. George Urban was waiting for him and they drove at a breakneck pace to the Milburn house. He was shown to the president's room at once and began an examination of the almost inanimate form.

Secretary of the Navy Long arrived at the Milburn house last evening. This was his first visit to the city and he had the extreme satisfaction of seeing the president alive, even though the president was unconscious of his visitor's presence. Secretary Long was visibly affected.

Vice President Roosevelt had been notified early in the day of the critical state of affairs. There was no longer a doubt that in the approaching death of the president a complete change in the executive administration of the government would ensue. When Mr. Roosevelt would take the outh of office wsa wholly a matter of conjecture.

One of the members of the cabinet who came from the house at 2 o'clock for a stroll along the front walk, said a meeting of the cabinet would be held following the president's death, to take such action as will be required by the circumstances. He said the expectation of the cabinet was that the remains would be taken to Washington and then lie in state at the Capitol, afterwards going to Canton for interment.

The city, not only in those parts near the Milburn house, but all over and even out in the exposition grounds, went into a state of ferment when the news of the sudden collapse of the president was announced. The ill news of the early day had been somewhat softened by the later announcement that there was a slight improvement and the sudden announcement of his approaching dissolution came as a great surprise. At the Pan-American grounds it was announced that he was dead and the majority of the crowd turned toward the city. In the city itself the papers made it understood that there was no hope.

When the crowd learned that the news was confirmed some one shouted "Let's find the assassin." With one impulse the crowd started for the station. The telephones were utilized and the police notified, and when the crowd arrived they found the police out in force. Superintendent Bull called out the entire police force and in addition asked Fourth brigade headquarters to be ready to give aid. Col. Welch answered by ordering two companies each from the Sixty-fifth and Seventy-fourth regiments to their armories to await immediate call. Around the station house at 8 o'clock at least 8,000 people were gathered. They were not particularly ugly and when the police proceeded to drive them back there was little resistance. At 9 o'clock they had been sent back two blocks on each side of the police station and before 10 o'clock, weary with waiting for definite news, they had dispersed.

North Creek, N. Y., Sept. 14.—Vice President Roosevelt left the lower club house at Tahawus, ten miles from the upper club house, at 1:15 a. m. for this village. He will probably arrive here at 5 a. m. and at once take the special train for Albany, arriving here about 7 a. m. At Albany another special will be awaiting him to convey him over the New York Central railroad to Buffalo.

Washington, Sept. 14.—The news of the expected death of President McKinley came as a crushing blow to the national capital. Nowhere, perhaps, had the citizens been so full of confidence in the ultimate recovery of their beloved president and the buoyant bulletins of the past week from the sick bed had lulled them into a false sense of security which made the shock terrible when the news that the Buffalo tragedy would have a fatal ending came to them.

All day long the bulletin boards were surrounded by crowds waiting in suppressed excitement for the latest word from the Milburn home, and numerous newspaper extras were eagerly snapped up. Little work was done in the great executive departments, as at the slightest excuse the clerks dropped their pens and turned to talk of the chances that their chief magistrate had against death in the gallant struggle he was making in the city on the lake.

The three cabinet officers in the capital were pictures of distress. On Wednesday Secretary Hay had left his chief apparently on the road to recovery and yesterday Postmaster General Smith, who had left Buffalo later said that when he came from the Milburn home on Thursday the president was, according to his best information, surely on the mend. The postmaster general returned to Buffalo last night.

Secretary Hay had intended to return last night to his New Hampshire summer home for needed rest, but cancelled the order early in the day, as on him devolved important functions at once on the president's demise. He divided his time between the state department and his home, waiting for the end in patient resignation, prepared for his sorrowful duty of conveying to the nations of the world in official form the news of the demise of the third American president through the agency of an assassin's bullet within the short space of one human life.

As the senior member in rank of the cabinet, upon Mr. Hay's shoulders also shall rest the burden of government of the republic in the short interval that must elapse before the vice president under the terms of the constitution assumes the cares of the presidential office.

At his home at Woodley Secretary Gage awaited the close of his chief's life. During the day he had been at the treasury department and had kept in touch with financial affairs in order that the president's end might not cause any commercial disturbance.

The fact that the physicians had given up all hope caused some discussion among the public men in the city of the probability of an extra session of congress and of early changes in the cabinet, but the concensus of opinion was that no cabinet changes or important departures in public policy were likely for some time to come and that congress would not be assembled until its regular session in December. All the cabinet, the chief diplomatic officials and the heads of bureaus according to custom will tender their resignations to relieve the president of embarrassment, but it is believed Mr. Roosevelt will follow the precedent set by President Arthur, after Garfield's demise, and request them to continue in office. Some of the cabinet members are not in good health and would welcome a relief from their offices, but all would waive their personal desires and continue until such time as they could be relieved easily.

IT CHECKED PROGRESS.

Assassin's Bullet Retarded the Nation's Trade for a Time.

New York, Sept. 14.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

An assassin's bullet checked the progress of a nation. For a time projected undertakings were abandoned, and orders held back that were about to be placed. Speculators sacrificed stocks and options on grain and cotton. Better news early in the week brought recovery in prices, and postponed business was transacted. After the crisis there will be a return to former conditions, because the solid foundation of the country's prosperity is too deep to be permanently disturbed.

In the principal manufacturing industry there is a steady gain in the number of active mills, and full operation is considered near. Less urgency for immediate delivery of goods, and less inclination to pay premiums on the part of well-posted men, suggest that these consumers anticipate a return to normal activity with little delay. Mills are accepting contracts for delivery of steel rails far into 1902 at $28, so that no change in price is near. Finished steel is freely taken.

Shoe shops still operate full force, and while the large producers of New England have the most noticeable activity, manufacturers all over the country share the heavy demand. Dry goods enjoy exceptional activity, the demand for current needs exceeding expectations and distribution of jobbers is of enormous proportions; at many points packers are working both day and night.

Many lines of cotton goods, both bleached and brown, have moved to a higher level and this branch of the textile industry is in a better position than at any previous date this season.

Business failures for the week numbered 175 in the United States, against 195 last year, and 18 in Canada, against 30 last year.

Britons Sympathize.

London, Sept. 14.—President McKinley's fight for life has been watched from the outset in Great Britain with an intense anxiety that has recalled the last days of Queen Victoria. Every phase of the medical evidence has been keenly discussed, and the painful suddenness of the collapse after a revival of hope deeply stirred the nation. This spontaneous and heartfelt participation in the anxiety of the American people at the bedside of the dying president is expressed in editorials in all the morning papers.

Arrested in New York.

New York, Sept. 13.—City detectives last night arrested a man answering the description of the one mentioned in a Berlin, N. H., telegram which said he was going to Washington to kill Theodore Roosevelt. He gave his name as Charles Miller, of Berlin. The police, believing him to be insane, sent him to Bellevue. He claims to be ill and says he came to New York to enter a hospital. In his pockets was $55, a small railroad torpedo and some French literature. He said when he got well he would call on McKinley and Roosevelt.

HOWISON IS OUT.

Will Not Sit as a Judge in Court of Inquiry.

Admiral Schley Claimed and Brought Witnesses to Prove that Rear Admiral Howison was a Partisan of Sampson and Should Not Act as a Member of the Court.

Washington, Sept. 13.—Within three hours from the time of convening the Schley court of inquiry yesterday it was announced that Rear Admiral Howison was disqualified from serving as a member of the court and was excused from further duty. This brought proceedings to an abrupt termination and caused a temporary adjournment of the court in order to permit the navy department to designate an officer to succeed Admiral Howison. No further session is probable until the early part of next week.

Intense interest appeared to be taken by the public in the proceedings, and although it was known that only a very limited number of persons would be admitted to the court room, and these by card, a large crowd was assembled at the Washington navy yard, where the court meets, to witness the coming and going of the prominent naval officers who were to take part in the proceedings. Admiral Dewey and Admiral Schley were the premier figures in popular interest.

The latter had about him a distinguished party of counsel, including Jere Wilson, Attorney Isidor Raynor, of Maryland, and Capt. James Parker, with Mr. Teague, acting as advisory counsel. The German naval attache, Capt. Rebeur-Paschwitz, occupied one of the seats in the public area.

A salute of 17 guns in honor of the admiral of the navy marked the opening of the proceedings. The first skirmish was opened by Admiral Schley rising from his seat and, speaking in a strong voice challenging Admiral Howison's eligibility as a member of the court.

Three witnesses were brought forward in support of this challenge, namely, Francis S. Frost, William E. Spon and Foster Nicholls. They gave very positive testimony as to expressions they had heard Admiral Howison make, favorable to Admiral Sampson and unfavorable to Schley. Mr. Frost testified to a statement Howison had made to him at Boston, while the witness was seeking news as a reporter, Mr. Spon to remarks made while he and the admiral were journeying back to this country from Europe on a trans-Atlantic steamer and Mr. Nichous' conversation occurred during a business call at Admiral Howison's residence at Yonkers, N. Y.

On concluding this testimony the question arose whether Admiral Howison would join issue with the statements made by the witnesses, or would rest on his privilege to withhold any answer until he choose to submit it. The admiral met the issue by turning at once to Admiral Dewey and announcing that he would make a rejoinder to the statements of the three witnesses. This rejoinder he prepared very speedily. While conceding the accuracy of some points in the evidence, it threw considerable doubt on other points and disclaimed any recollection of the talk said to have taken place on the trans-Atlantic steamer.

It was not sufficient, however, to counteract the very direct testimony given by the three witnesses and, moreover, the admiral himself, in concluding his statement, indicated plainly that he had no desire to remain on the court and was there simply in obedience to orders. He even appealed to his associates on the court to decide all doubtfu. questions as to his eligibility in favor of Admiral Schley.

Before submitting the challenge to the determination of the court, Mr. Raynor cross-examined Admiral Howison as to his personal sentiments towards Sampson and Schley, and developed that Howison had expressed certain definite convictions as to Admiral Sampson's retention of authority and responsibility. The challenge then was submitted to the court, which under the circumstances was narrowed to Admiral Dewey and Rear Admiral Benham to pass upon.

After hardly more than 15 minutes spent in retirement in the consultation room of the court, Admiral Dewey announced that the court sustained the challenge and that Admiral Howison would be excused from further attendance. There was a buzz of animated comment and Admiral Schley exchanged looks of satisfaction with his counsel. Admiral Dewey then closed the proceedings by announcing that the court would adjourn until the navy department had named an officer to succeed Admiral Howison.

Five Killed, Two Fatally Injured.

New York, Sept. 13.—Three explosions occurred in the works of the American-Schultze Powder Co. at Oakland, N. J., Thursday. Five men were killed. They were: William Titus, engineer; Arthur Curry, driver; John Dupont, employed at Isaac's hotel; Richard Van Blarcan, mason; Harrison Weyble, driver. Bartholomew Burns and Andrew Lassenger were fatally injured and five others were less seriously injured. The first explosion was that of the boiler. There were two other explosions, one in the magazine and the other in the mixing house.

Most Is Arrested.

New York, Sept. 13.—Johann Most, the most widely known of New York anarchists and editor of Freiheit, the organ of the anarchists, was arrested last night by Detectives Knarch and Ferneisen. The arrest was made in a saloon, over which is the office of the newspaper. Herr Most objected volubly to the arrest, but to no purpose, and he was locked up at police headquarters as "A suspicious person." Capt. Titus refused to allow Most to see any one or to make a statement, the captain declaring he would not allow the prisoner to pose as a martyr before the public.

FIGHT TO THE END.

Will Not Stop Short of a Victory.

President Shaffer Denies that the Executive Board Had Instructed Him to Settle the Strike on Any Terms.

Pittsburg, Sept. 11.—The first violence of the strike at McKeesport, it is reported, took place last night, when three workmen were set upon by strikers or strike sympathisers, and badly beaten. Henry Weir, a water tender at the tube works, when he came from the mill last night was warned not to return in the morning. He started to run, followed by a crowd of Hungarians. He was caught and beaten so bodly that his condition is looked upon as serious. Charles Meyers, a labor boss at Demmler, was also badly beaten by a crowd when he returned to McKeesport, and John Isenberg, a furnace builder at the National Rolling mill, parted with the greater part of his clothing before he could escape from the strikers who endeavored to prevent his entering the mill.

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 12.—While stories of a peaceful settlement of the strike of the Amalgamated association were heard yesterday with much force and persistency, President Shaffer continued to deny them emphatically and said that the battle of the steel workers would go on until they won. He denied that the executive board had instructed him to settle the strike on any terms, and said that he could not go to New York or make any further peaceful move for the present. While the president of the Amalgamated association was standing in this position, the officials of the United States Steel corporation were putting forth active efforts to start their plants.

President Shaffer discussed the trouble of yesterday on the South Side and said he deplored it sincerely. He further said that any member of the Amalgamated association who was guilty of such actions again would be dropped from the rolls, as such actions only injured the cause and aided the combine in its purpose.

The Hungarian strikers at McKeesport held an indignation meeting last night and decided that if they could not draw benefits sure and quick they would draw out of the strike. Fires in the Monongahela steel works, which were scheduled to start yesterday have been drawn. All repairs are suspended and the men sent home. Fires are still on in the National Tube mill and the report of indefinite shut down cannot be confirmed. Demmler mill is working smoothly, one-sixth capacity and small increase each day in number of employes.

Pittsburg, Sept. 13.—The air was again full of rumors yesterday that the strike had been settled. The absence of President Shaffer from Amalgamated headquarters all day up to 4 p. m. lent color to the report. By many Mr. Shaffer was supposed to be in New York in conference with President Schwab, and others were convinced that he was in conference with the American tin plate officials discussing a proposition to call the strike off as far as that company was concerned. When President Shaffer finally appeared at headquarters he dispelled all hopes by saying there was no change in the situation.

A reporter captured the president as he was about to board a car for home. In reply to questions Mr. Shaffer said: "There has been no conference with the steel people today. I have not been to New York and I am not going there, nor am I going to Youngstown." This latter was said in answer to the report that the Youngstown strikers had held a meeting and had telegraphed President Shaffer asking him to attend an adjourned meeting last night.

It was said at Amalgamated headquarters that the steel combine has refused to entertain any further terms of settlement from the Amalgamated association. This would seem to strengthen the report from New York that the situation is now in just the shape that it was before the first conference at Cleveland, in the hands of the constituent companies for settlement.

With drawn revolvers, two officers, one a coal and iron policeman, the other said to be a regular officer on the South Side police force, sat on the top seat of a cab and guarded six non-union workmen into the Monongahela tin plate plant on the South Side Thursday. A great crowd of strikers and sympathizers pursued the cab to and from the mill, and when the return trip was begun both officers once more drew their guns, and at Fourteenth and Carson streets one shot was fired from the cab. Fortunately no one was hit.

Alderman Walsh announced yesterday that he had held up the first three of the 50 eviction cases and the families of striking mill employes living in the houses of the American Steel Hoop Co. in "Painter's Row," pending the receipt of an opinion from his attorney on the legality of the clauses in the lease under which the company seeks to evict.

None of the three who were served with eviction notices were more than three months in arrears with their rent, and when the constable served the notices all tendered their rent to date, but on instructions from the company, the constable refused to accept the money.

A Big Traction Deal.

Pittsburg, Sept. 10.—At a meeting of the principal stockholders of the several companies, the negotiations for the transfer of the control of the Consolidated Traction Co., and the Southern Traction Co. to the Philadelphia Co., were practically closed and the transfer will probably be completed within 45 days. The transaction involves over $30,000,000 and when consummated the Philadelphia Co. will become the parent company and hold the reins over practically all the traction interests of Pittsburg and Allegheny.

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HENRY H. MULLIN,
Editor and Manager.

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STATE.

Justice of the Supreme Court,
HON. WILLIAM P. POTTER.

State Treasurer.
HON. FRANK G. HARRIS.

COUNTY TICKET.

For Associate Judge,
GEORGE A. WALKER.

For County Treasurer,
WALTER YOTHERS.

EDITORIAL MENTION.

Where would Czolgosz be if we had no law in this country?

‡ ‡

Meanwhile everybody seems to have forgotten the coming yacht races.

‡ ‡

Even the New York yellows have decided to cease cartooning the President for a while.

‡ ‡

Mr. Bryan explains that he has not pledged himself to Carter Harrison for 1904. No explanation was necessary; evorybody knows whom Mr. Bryan favors for our next President.

‡ ‡

Rev. Landon West declares that the Garden of Eden is located in Ohio. We knew that all prominent men nowadays came from there, but we didn't think the line ran as far back as Adam.

‡ ‡

If Mr. Vanderbilt is so certain of the undesirability of possessing wealth, why doesn't he give it to the poor (we are poor) and experiment with the undesirability of not possessing it.

‡ ‡

Mississippi preachers are declaiming against lynching. Probably they are in earnest, but, considering that they live in Mississippi, it is also possible that they are merely trying to be sensational.

‡ ‡

The utter folly of the anarchists who seek to destroy government by killing rulers was never more evident than to-day There is always some one to take the place of each one who is killed.

‡ ‡

There are difficulties in the way of punishing with death an attempt to kill the President. Anyone who tries to kill him is trying for death, anyway, and certainly wouldn't be deterred by fear of that which he desires.

‡ ‡

The followers of the late Mr. Goebel of Kentucky, are declaring publicly for a gerrymander of the state that will forever prevent the Republicans from controlling the legislature. Such things have been done before, but seldom indeed, is the intention to do them so frankly admitted.

‡ ‡

Secretary Gage is buying bonds to prevent accumulations in the Treasury that might cause injurious contraction of the currency. Let's see, how many bonds did Cleveland buy in during his two terms?

‡ ‡

The rate cutting problem seems to have been solved by the "community of interest" idea, by which rate-cutting is prevented and living profits made by each road owning stock in its rivals. It's a pity some one did not hit on the idea years ago.

‡ ‡

Will no law reach the dime museum manager who offered that young woman who was killed at Niagara Falls the other day, a big salary in case she could go through the rapids in a barrel? Morally, he is guilty of manslaughter.

‡ ‡

We'll bet a cookey, that T. Roosevelt is the first Vice-President that ever had a guard tagging after him. Usually, no anarchist, can find out who or where the Vice-President is. It should be added, that Mr. Roosevelt did not wish to be guarded.

‡ ‡

The steel strike had little or no justification in the beginning; it proceeded on lines that did not commend it to popular sympathy; and now it is foolish enough not to know when it has been killed. Truly, the men will have to pay high for Shaffer's folly.

President Roosevelt.

The President dies, but the Nation survives. The administration of affairs cannot halt for a single day, even when it is a day of grief. There is wise provision for the succession, and under the Constitution Vice President Roosevelt becomes the head of the Nation. It is now President Roosevelt, says the Philadelphia Inquirer.

What will be his policies?

Of course there will be Cabinet changes after the funeral. That is unavoidable. A new President must surround himself with advisers of his own choice. But the great work that has been done by President McKinley is not fully completed: None will grieve more deeply than Roosevelt himself that the dead chieftain was not spared to watch the fruit of his plans ripen into full maturity. But that was not to be, and the new President must take up the uncompleted work where he finds it.

While Roosevelt has always been a positive man in everything he has undertaken, while he was a sturdy advocate of the Spanish war, even while President McKinley was doing his utmost to secure the evacuation of Cuba by the Spaniards by peaceful measures, there is every reason to believe that he will pursue a conservative course. He believes in the doctrines of the Republican party—protection, the gold standard, the extension of trade. He will aid in the building up of a merchant marine, of course, and in the construction of the interoceanic canal. The revolutions now proceeding in South America require skillful handling, and that question is one that Secretary Hay was beginning to make progress with when the assassin fired his death-dealing bullet. His views on the Monroe Doctrine were given at Buffalo on the 20th of May last, and here are his words:

I believe with all my heart in the Monroe doctrine. This doctrine is not to be invoked for the aggrandizement of any one of us here on this continent at the expense of any one else on this continent. It should be regarded simply as a great international Pan-American policy, vital to the interests of all of us.

The United States has, and ought to have, and must ever have, only the desire to sister republics in the Western hemisphere continue to flourish, and the determination that no Old World power shall acquire territory here on this Western continent.

There is nothing alarming in this. It is the speech of an American citizen, who understands the Doctrine, and is one which President McKinley might himself have made. Right after the election of 1890 he said:

President McKinley has had to face the most serious and complicated problems that have been faced by any President since Lincoln, or by any President for more than a generation before Lincoln. I do not see how there could have been any material improvement in the way that he has faced and solved each problem.

There is no reason, then, why every confidence should not be placed in President Roosevelt. There is no doubt in our mind whatever that he will take up the work of McKinley and shape his own administration so that it will conform with that work in the closest detail possible. He has always proved himself to be a safe leader, and now that the responsibilities of this greatest of all offices fall upon his sturdy shoulders, that he will fully appreciate those responsibilities cannot be questioned even by his political enemies.

There will be, there can be, no radical departure from the McKinley policies. The great Nation, made greater than ever by President McKinley, will continue to march on to prosperity and honor under President Roosevelt. The Nation is safe.

No man loves his baby at first; he has to get used to it like a baseball finger.

How would it do to set aside an island somewhere to which anarchists might be deported and allowed to work out their particular scheme of non-government? Most of them would kill each other and the rest would be cured of their folly in short order.

BODY AT WASHINGTON

Remains of President McKinley Safely Transported.

Streets of Capital One Mass of Humanity, Gathered to See Removal of Remains to White House — Military Arrangements Prevailed—Mrs. McKinley It Is Said, Doesn't Realize the Blow Which Has Fallen on Her.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—The remains of President McKinley now lie in the East room of the White House, where for more than four years he had made his home as the chief magistrate of the great American republic. Upstairs his widow mourns for her dead in the family apartments that now bring back but the saddest memories.

It was with simple ceremony and amid a silence that fitted perfectly the sadness of the occasion that the body of the late president was borne up Pennsylvania avenue to the White House and laid upon the bier in the great East room where he had stood so often in the pride of his manhood to receive the greetings of the common people he loved better than himself.

It was fitting that such ceremony as this should be severely military in character, in recognition of the fact that the president was commander-in-chief of the United States army and navy. Nowhere was there a show of civilian participation. The streets about the station were filled with mounted troops and the station itself was occupied by stalwart soldiers and sailors in uniform. The blue coated policemen and the railroad employes were nearly all that stood for civil life.

It was not so on the broad stretch of avenue that led to the White House. There the people strained and crowded in a vast multitude against the ropes which strained them from the space marked out for the line of procession.

The afternoon was cloudy and with the close of the day began the dull depressing boom of a large gun at intervals of five minutes. It was the signal which gave notice of the approach of the funeral train.

At the Pennsylvania railroad station men in bright uniforms gathered, a mixture of soldiers and sailors. From the brigadier general and naval captain down to the humblest lieutenant and ensign, every officer on duty in the capital was there save a few of high rank who composed the guard of honor and waited at the White House. Presently in dead silence two troops of cavalry from Fort Meyer swung from Pennsylvania avenue into Sixth street. Then came Secretaries Hay and Gage and Acting Secretary Sanger and Commissioner McFarland and a few subordinates privileged to enter the space within the station.

Train a Few Minutes Late.

The train was a little late. It was due at 8:25, but the clock stood at 8:38 when the headlight of the big locomotive flashed along the rails and the cars swept quietly to a stop at the gates. The way was cleared and down the pathway strode a body of sturdy soldiers and sailors chosen as the body bearers and guard. They were met at the entrance of the observation car where the remains lay. The sailor with drawn cutlass and the soldier with fixed bayonet who stood grimly like men of stone at the head and foot of the casket gave way grudgingly to these men, as though reluctant to abandon their sad duty.

Meanwhile further down the station the party on the funeral train were alighting. Mrs. McKinley was aided by Abner McKinley and Dr. Rixey, and was speedily placed in a carriage which drove off at once to the White House without awaiting the procession. Close behind came the members of the family of the late president, who likewise were driven immediately to the executive mansion. Mrs. McKinley was deeply veiled. She appeared to bear up with fortitude, but leaned heavily on the arms of her supporters. The president walked firmly erect, looking to neither side, his face set and sorrowful. Close behind him pressed the members of the cabinet headed by Secretary Hay and Secretary Gage, escorted by General Gillespie and a contingent of the ranking army and naval officers in waiting. Senators Hanna and Fairbanks followed. The former walked without a sign of weakness and as though he had nerved himself to the occasion.

Casket Removed Through Window.

Meanwhile the casket was being removed from the observation car. One of the large windows was lowered at the side and slowly and carefully the casket was slipped out through the opening and tenderly received upon the bent shoulders of the body-bearers. As the casket emerged a bugle note rose clearly and "taps" rang out. That was the only sound that broke the dead silence.

Just beyond the entrance to the station President Roosevelt with the members of the cabinet had passed and had taken station so as to leave a broad space for the funeral cortege. They ranged themselves on the sidewalk in double rows opposite each other and stood with bared heads as the corpse was carried to the hearse drawn up at the side of the gate. The hearse was an exquisitely carved affair and was drawn by six black horses, each of which was led by a colored groom in black livery.

The hearse bearing the body of the third martyred president quickly moved away and was followed at once by President Roosevelt and those accompanying him.

The miltary already were in line. As the procession swept from Sixth street station into Pennsylvania avenue a deeply impressive sight was presented. The historic thoroughfare was hung in black.

Emblems of the nation's mourning were displayed on either building. The stars and stripes, furled and knotted with crepe floated from hundreds of windows. Over all gleamed coldly scores of electric lights, defining sharply each detail of the solemn scene.

There was no music. Amid the hush of the great crowds only the clatter of the horses' hoofs ringing sharply upon the pavement was heard.

A platoon of mounted police in command of Sergeant Matthews led the way. Next came a delegation of G. A. R. men from the department of the Potomac, members of the Union Veteran union, and the Spanish war veterans and Troops I and L of the Eleventh cavalry from Fort Myer, Va. Following the cavalrymen was the hearse, flanked on either side by the body bearers with a detachment of signal corps men bringing up the rear. The carriages containing the distinguished officials were next in line, that of President Roosevelt being immediately behind the signal corps.

It was half-past nine when the head of the procession reached the White House grounds and turned into the driveway. The carriage containing Mrs. McKinley, Dr. Rixey and Abner McKinley had preceded the funeral cortege to the White House by some little time. Dr. Rixey and Mr. McKinley then tenderly assisted Mrs. McKinley to the steps. With her right arm resting heavily and wearily upon the shoulder of her dead husband's brother, and supported on the other side by Dr. Rixey, she walked slowly along the stone flagging into the house. She was closely veiled, but her feeble state told the story of her great suffering. She was assisted at once to the elevator and to her old room and soon retired. Dr. Rixey and Mr. Cortelyou later said that she had stood the journey very well in deed.

Mrs. McKinley Doesn't Realize.

Among those who knew her best and were with her at Buffalo, it is doubted whether she has fully realized the calamity that has befallen her and it is with some apprehension that they look forward to the first days alone in Canton.

"The Major," as she always lovingly called her husband, is still with her, but when she finds herself really alone the awakening may try her strength even beyond the point yet reached. The result cannot be foretold.

When the cortege arrived at the White House the body bearers took the coffin upon their broad shoulders and passing up the three or four steps waited until President Roosevelt and the members of the cabinet had alighted from their carriages and then followed them through the wide open doors into the east room.

Just in the center of the room, under the great crystal chandelier they deposited their precious burden upon a black draped base and stood at salute, while the new executive and cabinet members with bowed heads passed by.

Following them came the chief officers of the army and navy now in the city, the guard of honor, consisting of officers of the Loyal Legion, members of the Union Veterans' union and the Grand Army of the Republic.

President Roosevelt, accompanied by members of the cabinet, left the house almost immediately and were driven to their homes.

The casket had been placed lengthwise of the east room, the head to the north. Filed about it were a half hundred floral emblems of exceptional beauty and as many more were placed in the inside corridor. Two marines, a soldier and a sailor, stood guard, one at each corner of the casket, while seated on either side were two members of the Grand Army and two members of the Loyal Legion.

Before midnight the household had retired and the only lights to be seen were those in the room where his comrades kept watch over their dead chief.

THROUGH LANE OF SORROW

Thousands Lined Tracks Along Route of Train Bearing McKinley's Body to Washington.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—Through a living lane of bareheaded people, stretching from Buffalo up over the Alleghenys, down on to the broad valley of the Susquehanna, and on to the marble city on the banks of the shining Potomac, the nation's martyred President yesterday made his last journey to the seat of the government over which he presided for four and one-half years. The whole country seemed to have drained its population at the sides of the track over which the funeral train passed. The thin lines through the mountains and the sparsely settled districts thickened at the little hamlets, covered acres in towns suddenly grown to the proportions of respectable cities and were congested into vast multitudes in the larger cities. Work was suspended in field and mine and city. The schools were dismissed.

And everywhere appeared the trappings and tokens of woe. A million flags at half-mast dotted hillsides and valley and formed a thicket of color over the cities. And from almost every banner streamed a bit of crepe. The stations were heavy with the black symbols of mourning. At all the larger towns and cities after the train got into Pennsylvania militiamen drawn up at "present arms" kept back the enormous crowds.

The silence with which the countless thousands viewed the remains of their hero and martyr was oppressive and profound. Only the rumbling of the train wheels, the sobs from men and women with tear-stained faces and the doleful tolling of the church and other bells broke on the ear. At several places, Williamsport, Harrisburg and Baltimore, the chimes played Cardinal Newman's grand hymn.

Universal Personal Sorrow.

Taken altogether the journey home was the most remarkable demonstration of universal personal sorrow since Lincoln was borne to his grave. Everyone of those who came to pay their last tribute to the dead had an opportunity to catch a glimpse of the flag covered bier elevated to view in the observation car at the rear of the train.

There was no other bit of color to catch the eye on this train of death. The locomotive was shrouded in black, the curtains of the cars in which set the lonely, stricken widow, relatives of the President, cabinet and others were drawn. The whole black train was like a shuttered house save only for that hindmost car, where the body lay guarded by a soldier of the army and a sailor of the navy.

Mrs. McKinley stood the trip bravely. In the morning soon after leaving Buffalo she pleaded so earnestly to be allowed to go into the car where her dear one lay that reluctant assent was given and she spent half an hour beside the coffin.

All the way the train was preceded about 15 minutes by a pilot engine sent ahead to test the bridges and switches and prevent the possibility of accident to the precious burden it carried. The train had the right of way over everything. Not a wheel moved on the Pennsylvania system 30 minutes before the pilot engine was due or for the same length of time after the train passed. General Superintendent J. B. Hutchinson had sent out explicit instructions covering every detail. The order concluded: "Every precaution must be taken by all employes to make the movement absolutely safe."

Continued from 1st Page.

entire nation in morning, yet the institutions of our country are safe, and the policy which McKinley so firmly established and so wisely carried forward, will undoubtedly be continued though he is gone. When the immortal Lincoln was struck down by the assassin's hand another great statesman, himself sixteen years later to be a martyr to duty, said "God reigns, and the Government at Washington still lives." In the hands of President Roosevelt the destines of the country will be safe

In this hour of national desolation and loss, the prayers of the American people should ascend for the devoted wife of the martyred President.

President McKinley has lived all his life in purity, in young manhood a soldier, fearless, returning home with a reward of good behavior that slated him for one of the chosen few. His first thought has always been for the delicate companion whom he has nursed with such care, with care not known generally. Every moment aside from public duties has he given to this one whom he promised to love, cherish and protect. He was always a man of pure thoughts, and to-day we look across the gloom on that pure character, that noble manhood and we thank God for his character as son, husband and ruler.

The representative of anarchism can have no abiding place under our system of government, for it is based upon the freely expressed will of the people. The foul nest of anarchists which exist under the protection of our laws must therefore be destroyed; these noxious birds of prey must be driven out of the country and prevented from making a home beneath the ensign of liberty.

Why should such fanatics enjoy the blessings of a government which it is their purpose to destroy? This nation must not tolerate anarchism under any disguise. Laws should be speedily passed making it a crime to belong to any association professing doctrines destructive of civilized government.

Freedom of speech and of the press are indeed essential to the existence of free government, but they cannot be allowed to degenerate into license. We must remember that all excess is vice. Freedom has its limitations.

It is beyond question that many of the crimes against individuals and against society, such as murder, suicide, divorce and the social evil, are encouraged and propagated by an unbridled, licentious press, bereft of all sense of justice, honor and decency, it caters daily to the worst passions for a pecuniary consideration. Every anarchistic paper and every society or party which advocates anarchy should be suppressed—for if they are not the lives of our rulers who occupy office through the will of the people will be in constant peril from these anarchists whose minds are fired from reading some highly colored attack upon public officials.

We favor amendments to the immigration laws so as to exclude from landing in this country persons known to be anarchists abroad, by requiring of every immigrant to present a certificate from the municipality in which he resided at home, to the effect that he was a respectable, law-abiding man, that he was not in any way identified with any anarchistic organization and that he was a man of good character.

THEREFORE BE IT *Resolved*, That we record our most emphatic abhorrence of the murder of President McKinley and decry all attempts of fiendish mob spirit that may wish to provide remedies contrary to our Constitution.

Resolved, That we recognize that the mantle of a great ruler has fallen on a worthy successor in the person of Theo. Roosevelt and that all our national affairs will be thoroughly safe-guarded in the paths of prosperity and peace.

Resolved, That we call upon all Republicans to stand loyally by the ticket this day nominated. It is our bounden duty to strengthen the strong arm of the Republic and history has proven that the Republican party in times of great danger is always to be trusted to conduct the affairs of the State and Nation.

L. W. GLEASON,
JOSIAH HOWARD,
H. H. MULLIN,
Committee on Resolutions.

The Convention then proceeded to the nomination of candidates for Associate Judge and County Treasurer.

Josiah Howard, Esq., placed in nomination for Associate Judge, Hon. Geo. A. Walker. There being no other candidate the rules were suspended and Mr. Walker's nomination made unanimous.

For County Treasurer, L. W. Gleason, Esq., placed in nomination Mr. Walter Yothers, of Driftwood. Sheriff J. D. Swope nominated Mr. Elihu Chadwick, of Shippen. Upon roll call the following vote was recorded.

Chadwick,..... 12
Yothers,..... 23

On motion of Mr. E. W. Gaskill the nomination of Walter Yothers was made unanimous.

On motion of Mr. L. W. Gleason, of Driftwood, Mr. A. C. Blum, of Emporium, was unanimously elected chairman of County Committee, to serve during the balance of this year and during the year 1902.

The question of representation in future Congressional conventions was brought before the delegates, when Mr. C. F. Barclay offered the following:

Resolved, That this county having been placed in a new Congressional district the question of future representation should be considered; therefore, be it

Resolved, That it is the sense of this Convention that Cameron county should be accorded equal representation with the other counties of the district, and the chairman of the county committee is hereby instructed to appoint a committee to meet with the several counties and agree upon said future representation.

The Resolution was unanimously adopted.

The Resolution, laid upon the table since last Convention changing party rule, viz:

Amend Section 12, page 8, so as to read the time and place for holding the primary election shall be advertised in at least one Republican paper in the county for at least two regular issues prior to the date of closing and filing of nomination papers for Delegates to the County Convention.

Was unanimously passed. There being no further business Convention adjourned in harmony.

V. K. CORBETT,
President.

F. S. COPPERSMITH,
A. CHAPMAN,
Sec'ys.

Huston Hill.

Miss Eva Barr visited with her parents over Sunday.

Mr. Frank Barr of Buffalo has moved his family here. A royal welcome awaits neighbor Barr.

Mr. W. P. Barr is no better at this writing. Dr. Corbett was up on Sunday and broke to him the sad news, the death of our loved president.

Miss Madge Miller who has been working at Sinnemahoning for some time returned home on Friday. She expects to go to the Pan-Am. some time this month.

U. NO ME.

Rich Valley.

Ye scribe returned from the wilds of Potter Saturday.

Mrs. Milton Lewis was seen on our streets Monday.

Willard Swesey returned from the Pan-Am. last week.

Mrs. Nellie Peterson returned from a visit to St. Louis last week.

W.W. Lewis returned from an expedition to Young Womans creek this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Montgomery visited their son Bernard of this place Sunday.

A donation party was held for the Wesylin Minister of this place, Saturday night.

W. D. Johnson finished moving the machinery for his saw mill on North creek this week.

Elmer Newton returned from Cross Fork last week where he has been working for Henry Putman.

DORA.

Sizerville.

Mrs. Wm. Sizer spent Saturday in Emporium.

Mr. Ira Ayres is transacting business in Clearfield.

Mrs. George Hart spent Monday with friends in Emporium.

Mr. J. H. Evans made a business trip to Emporium Tuesday.

Rev. Oyler is holding a series of revivals here and is having considerable success.

Mr. Charles Howard is making extensive improvements around his pleasant home.

Mr. W. D. Sizer, our efficient p. m., is taking in the sights at Pan-Am. and Niagara Falls.

Mr. Wygant, chairman of the Republican committee, attended the county convention Tuesday.

Mr. H. W. Martindale, our popular hotel man, returned, from an extended trip through Oil City, Buffalo and other points of interest, recently.

Railway clerk, Mr. Burnell, of Emporium, is drinking from our "magical fountain," and in the meantime assisting in the P. O. during Mr. Sizer's absence.

At the Republican primary election Saturday Mr. Chadwick won the delegates for County Treasurer, which is highly satisfactory to his friends in this part of the county.

Our schools are progressing smoothly under the able direction of Professor W. J. Leavitt. There is an enrollment of fifty-six, and there is a number of others that expect to enroll soon.

The majority of our people saw the President's funeral train when it passed through here Monday. Flags floated at half mast and everywhere could be seen evidence of the respect in which our martyred President was held by the people who have delighted to support and honor him.

***

Letter to Frank Judd.

Emporium, Pa.

Dear Sir: If you buy paint by the gallon look out for short-measure. One of the paints for sale in your section has about 210 cubic inches in a gallon. Takes 231 to make a real gallon. There are great businesses founded on ten per cent short.

It is queer that a man or concern'll expose his or its nakedness so; but he does, and it does.

Look out.

But that isn't all to look out for. Some give full measure; and cheat in the quality.

What do you paint for, the looks? or to keep your house from rotting? Both, of course.

A big hotel man painted Devoe eight years ago; was going to paint it again; —eight years is a good long time for a hotel, you know—struck a bargain; saved five cents a gallon, missed Devoe.

Poor fellow! There isn't an oz. of lead in his paint—we don't know how good or bad it is; but there isn't any lead in it.

Yours truly,
51 F. W. DEVOE & CO.

Mr. G. A Stillman, a merchant of Tampico, Ill., writes: "Foley's Kidney Cure is meeting with wonderful success. It has cured some cases here that physicians pronounced incurable. I myself am able to testify to its merits. My face to-day is a living picture of health, and Foley's Kidney Cure has made it such." L. Taggart.

Ulcers, open or obstinate sores, scalds and piles, quickly cured by Banner Salve, the most healing medicine in the world. L. Taggart.

SERVICES AT BUFFALO

Simple Formula of Prayer and Song at Milburn Home.

Touching Scenes at the House—Body Lay In State Several Hours at the City Hall and Was Viewed by Thousands—Roosevelt Took Oath as President—Doctors Announced Cause of Death.

Buffalo was a city of mourners Sunday. Gay and flaming decorations of the Pan-American exposition gave way to the symbol of sorrow. The black drapery of the city's streets muffled the tolling bells of the churches. Bits of crape appeared on every sleeve. The sorrow was indescribable.

In the morning a single service took place at the residence on Delaware avenue where the Martyred President died. A hymn was sung and prayer was offered over the dead body. That was all. Only the immediate family and friends and political associates of the late president were present. The scene there was pathetic in the extreme. Then the body was borne out to the waiting cortege on the brawny shoulders of eight sailors and soldiers of the republic.

The cortege passed through solid walls of living humanity, bareheaded and grief-stricken, to the city hall, where the body lay in state all afternoon. There a remarkable demonstartion occurred which proved how close the president was to the hearts of the people. Arrangements had been made to allow the public to view the body from the time it arrived, at about 1:30 o'clock, until about 5 o'clock, but when the body arrived the people were wedged into the streets for blocks as far as the eye could reach. Two lines were formed. They extended literally for miles.

When 5 o'clock came 40,000 people had already passed and the crowds waiting below in the streets seemed undiminished. It was decided to extend the time until midnight. Then for hours longer the streets were dense with people and a constant stream flowed up the steps of the broad entrance into the hall and passed the bier.

When the doors were closed at midnight it was estimated that 80,000 people had viewed the remains, but thousands of disappointed ones were still in the streets.

AT THE MILBURN HOME.

Pathetic Scenes at the Private Funeral Services — Mrs. McKinley's Fortitude—Hanna's Grief.

Long before the time set for the funeral services the vicinity of the Milburn house was astir with preparations. At 9 o'clock long platoons of police officers mounted and on foot, arrived on the ground and were posted in strong details along the streets aproaching the house. For a block in each direction the streets were roped off to keep back the gathering crowds. Only those summoned to the service, the uniformed escort of marchers and those whose business imperatively brought them there, passed within the four-squared precinct about the house where the body of the dead chief reposed. Major General John R. Brooke, department commander of the east, who was personally in command of all the forces participating in the escort, arrived at 10 o'clock. Around his left arm was wound a heavy band of crepe. With him were his aides and half a score of other officers all in fatigue uniform with the badge of mourning on their sleeves.

Meantime the members of the cabinet, officials high in the government service and near friends of the Martyred President, began to fill the walks leading up to the entrance of the Milburn residence. Secretaries Wilson and Hitchcock drove up together and with bowed heads entered the house. Governor Odell of New York drove up with his secretary and Representative Lucius Littauer of New York, and following the governor came Major General Roe, commander of the National Guard of New York, with his staff of aides, all in full uniform. Secretary Root walked to the house. Two by two, a long line of men of dignified bearing marched up to the house—the foreign commissioners sent to the exposition, and after them the state commissioners.

Roosevelt Arrives.

It was just eight minutes before the opening of the service when a covered barouche drove up to the house, bringing President Roosevelt and Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox, at whose home he is a guest. The president looked very grave as he alighted and turned to assist Mrs. Wilcox from the carriage. His face did not relax into a smile to the salutations of those nearest the carriage, but he acknowledged the greetings silently and with an inclination of the head. Those waiting to gain entrance fell back, making a narrow lane through which Mr. Roosevelt passed along to the house.

Within the house of death was woe unspeakable. In the drawing room to the right of the hall the dead chieftain was stretched upon his bier. On the noble face upturned to the Creator was written the story of the Christian forbearance with which he had met his martyrdom. A calm and peaceful resignation not of earth was on the marble features. Death had emphasized the nobility of his countenance. Only the thinness of his face bore mute testimony to the patient suffering he had endured.

He was dressed as he always did in life. The black frock coat was buttoned across the breast, where the first bullet of the infamous assassin had struck. The right hand lay at his side. The left was across his body. He looked as millions of his countrymen have seen him. The body lay in a black casket on a black bearskin rug. Over the lower limbs was flung the starry banner he had loved so well. The flowers were few, as befitted the simple nature of the man.

Mrs. McKinley Alone With Body.

The family had taken leave of their loved one before the others arrived. Mrs. McKinley, the poor, grief-crushed widow, had been led late into the chamber by her physcian, Dr. Rixey, and had sat a while alone with him who had supported and comforted her through all those sweet years of wedded life. But, though her support was gone, she had not broken down. Dry-eyed she had gazed upon him and fondled his face. She did not seem to realize that he was dead. Then she had been led away by Dr. Rixey and had taken up her position at the head of the stairs where she could hear the service.

Senator Hanna, who had fairly worshipped his dead friend for years, entered the room at this time, but did not approach the casket. His face was set like an iron-willed man who would not let down the barriers of his grief. The senator spoke to no one. His eyes were vacant. He passed through the throng and seated himself behind Governor Odell, sinking far down into his chair and resting his head upon his hand. During all the service that followed he did not stir.

Roosevelt Gazes Long on Dead Face.

When President Roosevelt reached the head of the line of the cabinet officers he kept his face away from the casket. He appeared to be steeling himself for a look into the face of him whose death had made him the first ruler of a world. Perhaps it might have been 60 seconds. It seemed longer. Then the president turned and at the same time advanced a step.

He bowed his head and looked down into the prison house of the man whose burden and responsibility he had taken up. Long he gazed, standing immovable, save for a twitching of the muscles of the chin as he labored with heavy breath to repress his emotion. At last he stepped back.

Rev. Charles Edward Locke was at the door leading into the hall, a station whence his words could be heard at the head of the stairs. The signal was given and there welled out from the hall the beautiful words of "Lead, Kindly Light," sung by a quartette. It was President McKinley's favorite hymn. Everyone within sound of the music knew it and as the voices swelled through the house grief-numbed hearts began to break. Half of those in the room put their faces in their hands to hide their scalding tears. President Roosevelt seemed to be swaying to and fro as if his footing was insecure.

The minister read a chapter from the gospel to the Corinthians and the quartet broke into the strains of the hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee." The effect was pathetic, solemn and inspiring.

Then followed a most eloquent prayer by the Rev. Mr. Locke. All present joined in the Lord's prayer as the minister repeated it, President Roosevelt's voice being audible at the back of the room. The service concluded with a simple benediction.

Hanna's Grief Unrestrained.

Those in the room stepped back. The funeral director was about to step forward to place the cover on the casket when suddenly there was a movement behind Governor Odell. Senator Hanna, who had risen, saw that the last opportunity to look into the countenance of his dead friend had come. He could restrain himself no longer. Pressing forward in an instant he was at the side of the casket bending over and looking down into it with all his eyes, a minute, almost two minutes passed while he gazed steadily into the window of the coffin. There were no sobs. His grief was deeper than that. He simply looked and looked and drank in the features of the dead. It was pathetic in the extreme. Then he turned away. The coffin was closed.

Colonel Bingham signalled the body bearers. Four jack tars of the navy, two infantry cergeants and two artillery sergeants bore the casket aloft and out of the house. The president, cabinet and the others followed it. Mrs. McKinley and the members of the family remained. The widow had passed through the ordeal bravely and without breaking down.

Three long rolls of a muffled drum told those outside the house that the funeral cortege was about to appear. From the darkened rooms the sorrowing assemblage began to file out to the street.

When the dark outlines of the casket itself appeared "Nearer, My God, to Thee' ascended in subdued strains from one of the military band. It was a strangely majestic spectacle.

The solemn music of Chopin's funeral dirge succeeded the sweet strains of the hymn. The soldiers and sailors swung into long columns and took up the march southward toward the city hall.

Description of the Casket.

The casket for the president's body was ordered by Senator Hanna. The frame of the casket is of red cedar, covered with black cloth. In it is a copper box on which the white satin lining is placed. The handles of the casket are in ebony finish, there being no white visible on the outside of the casket. The cover of the copper box is of highly polished copper in which is set plate glass, full length. A rim of rubber is between the copper box and the cover so that when the cover is screwed on the box is airtight. The cover of the casket, which fits on over the copper cover, is of red cedar, covered with black cloth, there being no white on the outside. The inside of the cover is made of tufted white satin. The cover is so made that two panels in it, each of the same size and together being of the size of the plate glass in the cover of the copper box, can be opened together or separately. There is no rib across the cover of the casket in the middle where the two panels meet. The outer box, into which the casket finally will be placed, is made of red cedar, finished in the natural color of the wood.

WILLIAM M'KINLEY.
Born January 29, 1843.
Died September 14, 1901.

That is the inscription on the casket. On the top of the case of red cedar is a copper plate bearing a duplicate of the inscription on the casket.

ROOSEVELT SWORN IN.

Oath Administered by Judge Hazel—Will Continue Policies Inaugurated by His Predecessor.

Theodore Roosevelt, twenty-sixth president of the United States was sworn into office Saturday at the residence of Ansley Wilcox, on Delaware avenue, only a few squares away from the house in which the stricken head of a nation lay dead. The cabinet members had decided that the oath be administered at once and Mr. Roosevelt acquiesced to their wishes. Judge John R. Hazel of the United States district court administered the oath.

The place selected was the library in the Wilcox home, a rather small room but picturesque, the evenness of the four walls being broken only by a bay window, with stained glass and heavy hangings. In this alcove the president took his position.

He was surrounded by the five members of his cabinet, Secretaries Root, Hitchcock, Long, Wilon and Postmaster General Smith. Nearby were Senator Depew, Judge Haight, John N. Scatcherd, George P. Sawyer, Drs. Mann, Park and Stockton, John G. Milburn, William Loeb, George B. Cortelyou, Dr. Charles Carey and Judge Hazel. Other officials and prominent citizens of Buffalo were present and a few women, wives of the Buffalonians present.

At precisely 3:32 o'clock Secretary Root stepped forward and announced that the cabinet of the late President, at least those who are present in Buffalo, all except two, for reasons of weight affecting the affairs of the government, desired that Mr. Roosevelt proceed to take the constitutional office of president of the United States. Mr. Roosevelt, coming closer to Secretary Root, replied in a voice that at first wavered, but finally came deep and strong, while, as if to control his nervousness, he held firmly the lapel of his coast with his right hand.

"I shall take the oath at once in accordance with your request and in this hour of deep and terrible national bereavement I wish to state that it shall be my aim to continue absolutely unbroken the policy of President McKinley for the peace and prosperity and honor of our beloved country."

Judge Hazel then took up the constitutional oath of office, which had been prepared on parchment, asked the president to raise his right hand and repeat it after him. There was a hush like death in the room as the judge read a few words at a time and the president in a strong voice and without a tremor and with his raised hand as steady as if carved from marble, repeated it after him. "And thus I swear," he ended it. The hand dropped by the side, the chin for an instant rested on the breast and the silence remained unbroken for a couple of minutes as though the new president of the United States was offering silent prayer.

Judge Hazel broke in, saying, "Mr. President, please attach your signature," and the president turning to a small table nearby wrote "Theodore Roosevelt" at the bottom of the document in a firm hand.

Immediately following the disposing of the spectators of the taking of the oath the president asked the cabinet members present to confer with him. The conference lasted very nearly two hours and when it had finished the president said:

"Following out the brief statement I made when taking the oath that I would follow the administrative lines laid down by President McKinley I requested the members of the cabinet who are present to remain in their positions, at least for the present. They have assured me that they will and I may say that I have assurances also from the absent members."

Inquiry was made of the president as to whether an extra session of congress would be called by him and he said in substance that there was no fundamental law requiring the calling of congress together upon the succession of a vice president to the presidency, and that after consultation with the cabinet they had decided that no such extra session would be called.

President's Official Proclamation.

The following proclamation was issued by President Roosevelt, shortly after his swearing in:

"By the President of the United States of America.

"A PROCLAMATION.

"A terrible bereavement has befallen our people. The president of the United States has been struck down; a crime committed not only against the chief magistrate, but against every law-abiding and liberty-loving citizen.

"President McKinley crowned a life of earnest love for his fellow men, of most earnest endeavor for their welfare, by a death of Christian fortitude, and both the way in which he lived his life and the way in which, in the supreme hours of trial, he met his death, will remain forever a precious heritage of our people.

"It is meet that we as a nation express our abiding love and reverence for his life, our deep sorrow for his untimely death.

"Now, therefore, I, Theodore Roosevelt, president of the United States of America, do appoint Thursday next, Sept. 19, the day on which the body of the dead president will be laid in its last earthly resting place, as a day of mourning and prayer throughout the United States. I earnestly recommend all the people to assemble on that day in their respective places of divine worship, there to bow down in submission to the will of Almighty God, and to pay out of full hearts their homage of love and reverence to the great and good president whose death has smitten the nation with bitter grief.

"In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done at the city of Washington, the fourteenth day of September, A. D., one thousand, nine hundred and one, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and twenty-sixth.

"By the President.

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT.
"JOHN HAY, Secretary of State."

REAL CAUSE OF DEATH.

Autopsy Revealed That the System Was Permeated With Gangrene—Were Bullets Poisoned?

Gangrene, which affected the stomach, caused the death of the president. The announcement was made officially by the surgeons who attended him, reinforced by Dr. Janeway, Dr. Johnson, Dr. Kendall, Dr. Cary, Dr. Munson, Dr. Baer and Drs. Gaylord and Metzinger. An autopsy was performed at the Milburn home Saturday, several hours after the death of the president. The bullet which penetrated the stomach was not found. For two hours the surgeons who performed the autopsy sought for it. Its course was traced until it entered the muscles of the back, where a search of 1½ hours failed to find it. The X-ray apparatus was not conveniently at hand to aid the search, so the autopsy was concluded without the finding of the bullet.

The report of the autopsy upon the president's body was issued in the form of an official bulletin, similar to those issued during his illness. Here is the report:

"The bullet which struck over the breastbone did not pass through the skin and did little harm.

"The other bullet passed through both walls of the abdomen. Both holes were found to be perfectly closed by the stitches, but the tissue around each hole had become gangrenous. After passing through the stomach the bullet passed into the back walls of the abdomen, hitting and tearing the upper end of the kidney. This portion of the bullet track was also gangrenous, the gangrene involving the pancreas.

"The bullet has not yet been found. There were no signs of peritonitis or disease of other organs. The heart walls were very thin. There was no evidence of an attempt at repair on the part of nature and death resulted from the gangrene, which affected the stomach around the bullet wounds, as well as the tissues around the further course of the bullet.

"Death was unavoidable by any surgical or medical treatment and was the direct result of the bullet wound."

The death certificate, issued later by Coroner Wilson, states the cause of death as given in the official report of the autopsy. It says nothing of a poisoned bullet or anything except the cause stated by the surgeons.

HIS PEACEFUL DEATH.

President's Last Words Were "God's Will, Not Ours, Be Done." Last Conscious Moments Spent With Wife.

President McKinley died at 2:15 Saturday.

He had been unconscious since 7:50 p. m.

His last conscious hour on earth was spent with the wife to whom he devoted a lifetime of care.

He died unattended by a minister of the gospel but his last words were an humble submission to the will of God in whom he believed.

He was reconciled to the cruel fate to which an assassin's bullet had condemned him and faced death in the same spirit of calmness and poise which has marked his long and honorable career.

His last conscious words, reduced to writing by Dr. Mann, who stood at his bedside when they were uttered, were as follows: "Good bye, all. Good bye. It is God's way. His will be done."

His relatives and the members of his official family who were at the house, except Secretary Wilson who did not avail himself of the opportunity, at some of his personal and political friends took leave of him.

The painful ceremony was simple. His friends came to the door of the sickroom, took a longing glance at him and turned tearfully away. He was practically unconscious during this time.

But the powerful heart stimulants, including oxygen, were employed to restore him to consciousness for his final parting with his wife.

He asked for her, she sat at his side and held his hand. He consoled her and bade her good bye. She went through the heart-trying scene with the same bravery and fortitude with which she has borne the grief of the tragedy which ended his life.

Before 6 o'clock it was clear to those at the president's bedside that he was dying and preparations were made for the last sad offices of farewell from those who were nearest and dearest to him. Oxygen had been administered steadily but with little effect in keeping back the approach of death. The president came out of one period of unconsciousness only to relapse into another.

But in this period, when his mind was partially clear occurred a series of events of profoundly touching character downstairs. With tear-stained faces, members of the cabinet were grouped in anxious waiting. They knew the end was near and that the time had come when they must see him for the last time on earth. This was about 6 o'clock. It was an awful moment for them.

One by one they ascended the stairway—Secretary Root, Secretary Hitchcock and Attorney-General Knox. Secretary Wilson also was there but he held back, not wishing to see the president in his last agony. There was only a momentary stay of the cabinet officers at the threshold of the death chamber. When they withdrew, the tears streaming down their faces and the words of intense grief choking in their throats.

After they left the sick room the physicians rallied him to consciousness and the president asked almost immediately that his wife be brought to him. The doctors fell back into the shadows of the room as Mrs. McKinley came through the doorway.

The strong face of the dying man lighted up with a faint smile as their hands were clasped. She sat beside him and held his hand. Despite her physical weakness she bore up bravely under the ordeal.

The president in his last period of consciousness, which ended about 7:40 o'clock chanted the words of the beautiful hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and his last audible conscious words as taken down by Dr. Mann at the bedside were: "Good bye all. Good bye. It is God's way. His will be done."

GOLDMAN INDIFFERENT.

Anarchist Queen Made Single Comment at News of Death, Showing No Sign of Regret or Pity.

CHICAGO, Sept. 14.—When shown the press despatch announcing the death of the president, Emma Goldman, the anarchist now being held at the Harrison street station, carefully adjusted her glasses, read the bulletin and after a moment's pause, without a change of expression said:

"Very sorry."

Absolutely no shade of regret or pity showed itself upon her countenance.

"I do not see how that can affect my case," she added, "if it is carried on lawfully and legally. They have no evidence against me. Chief Bull and Chief O'Neill, have admitted they have none. They are holding me without evidence. The death of McKinley will only lengthen my term of imprisonment if they convicted me. I feel very bad for the sake of Mrs. McKinley; outside of that I have no sympathy."

President McKinley Left a Will.

BUFFALO, Sept. 16.—President McKinley has left a will. The instrument was executed some time before the shooting and at no time during his final suffering was there any wish or occasion to revise it or to frame a codicil. It leaves the bulk of his property to Mrs. McKinley. How much the estate is worth cannot be stated with exactness by those most familiar with the late president's business affairs, but it is believed to be a goodly sum, although not amounting to a large fortune.

Saw Czolgosz at Pacific Grove.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 17.—The Call prints a story to the effect that Postmaster Chamberlain of Pacific Grove is certain that Leon Czolgosz was in Pacific Grove during President McKinley's visit to that place on the occasion of the G. A. R. encampment, and that he called for letters, giving the name of Fred Nieman.

Liverpool 'Change Will Close.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 17.—The provision exchange here will be closed on the day of the funeral of President McKinley.

PILES RUDY'S PILE Suppository A cure guaranteed if you use

Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 23 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Price, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

D. Matt. Thompson, Supt.

Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart. Call for free sample.

DR. FENNER'S Blood & Liver REMEDY AND NERVE TONIC. Purifies the Blood. Builds up the System.

R. C. Dodson, Agent, Emporium, Pa

36-2Sly.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

Photographed from life. REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY

1st day. 15th day. 30th day.

THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY Made a Well Man of Me.

produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Book and advise free. Address ROYAL MEDICINE CO., 10-20 Plymouth Pl., CHICAGO, ILL.

For Sale in Emporium, by R. C. Dodson.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

C. G. SCHMIDT'S,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Popular Bakery,

FRESH BREAD, PIES, FANCY CAKES, ICE CREAM, NUTS

CONFECTIONERY

Daily Delivery.

All orders given prompt and skillful attention.

The Popular Store

We are headquarters for Men's Furnishing Goods. There is a reason why we sell so many of these goods. The reason is that our line is more complete than at any other store in this section. Then again, we handle nothing but the very best, and nothing but union made goods.

We are well pleased with the business of the past two weeks, but things must move faster as our fall goods are arriving daily. We are offering some extraordinary bargains in our

Clothing Department.

Remember our Clothing is all union made. Strictly the best on the market for the money.

Men's, Youth's and Children's Clothing, Hats, Caps and Shoes, Overalls, etc., etc.

Every Man

Has or ought to have an eye to his attire. Fine clothing is the uniform of success and prosperity.

Our store is an educator to wear the right and correct styles of the swellest novelties for suits and trousers. We have some fine clothes for

Business Suits, Traveling Suits, Dress Suits.

JASPER HARRIS,

Remember the place—Directly Opposite Post Office, Emporium, Pa.

EMPORIUM
MILLING COMPANY.

PRICE LIST.

Emporium, Pa., Aug. 27, 1901.

NEMOPHILA, per sack	$1 10
Graham, "	55
Rye "	—
Buckwheat, "	
Patent Meal, "	50
Coarse Meal, per 100,	1 35
Chop Feed, "	1 35
White Middlings, "	1 30
Bran, "	1 20
Corn, per bushel,	75
White Oats, per bushel,	50
Choice Clover Seed,	At Market Prices.
Choice Timothy Seed,	
Choice Millet Seed,	
Fancy Kentucky Blue Grass,	

R. C. DODSON,
—THE—
Druggist,
EMPORIUM, PA.

IS LOCATED IN THE CORNER STORE.
At Fourth and Chestnut Sts..

Only the purest drugs are good for sick people. They can't afford to experiment. You may safely trust your prescriptions with us. We make a specialty of this work and are proud of the success we have achieved.

Doctors appreciate the care and accuracy with which their prescriptions are compounded and that accounts for our large trade.

R. C. DODSON.
Telephone, 19-2.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Contributions invited. That which you would like to see in this department, let us know by postcard or letter, personally.

Geo. J. LaBar is taking in the Pan-Am.

Cameron Hutchins, of St. Marys, is visiting in town.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Judd are visiting Buffalo this week.

Mrs. E. M. Hurteau left on Tuesday for the city to purchase new goods.

Mrs. Samuel Faucette is quite seriously ill under the care of Dr. Smith.

Postmaster Chas. Seger went to Buffalo last Sunday to take in the Pan-Am.

Ed. White, chief clerk at Emporium Furnace Company's office is visiting Buffalo.

Dr. and Mrs. Heilman drove to Wellsboro last week and report a very pleasant drive.

Lillian and Vernon Heilman spent a few days in Buffalo and Niagara Falls last week and this.

Abe Tait, wife and son, the Salt Run Jobber, is attending county fair at Clearfield, this week.

Mrs. W. H. Howard returned yesterday from an enjoyable visit to Atlantic City and Philadelphia.

Miss Alfreda Taylor of Mars, Pa., is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Johnston, at this place.

Ralph Davison is spending a few days at home with his parents, and incidentally transacting some business.

Thos. H. Norris, wife and son, of Portland Mills, are visiting relatives and friends in town, guests of C. C. Fay and wife.

Frank Seger has succeeded his father in the clothing business, at the old and popular store, Allegany Avenue. The change took place Aug. 1st.

Mrs. John Summerson, of West Allegany avenue, who broke her left wrist, some days ago, is recovering from the injury, Dr. Bardwell attending her.

Mr. Thos. McCann, clerk, in Penna. R. R. freight office at this place is happy over the arrival of a beautiful little lady at his home, on Monday.

Wilson Simpson and wife, and Frank Hunt and wife, of Elmira, enroute to the Pam-Am. spent Monday with John Kelley and family on 4th street.

Mrs. Charles L. Butler, who has been seriously and dangerously ill for some time, we are pleased to inform our readers, is much better.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Watters and daughter, of St. Louis, Mo., are guests of Mr. Fred Julian and wife, enjoying our beautiful mountain scenery. Mr. Watters and wife leave for home to-day, but Miss Watters, a charming young lady, will spend some time here.

Mrs. L. Taggart and Mrs. Ryan have been visiting Mrs. Rightmire, the past week, at Port Jervis, N.Y. Mrs. Rightmire will be pleasantly remembered as Miss Andeihl Goodrich. Mrs. Taggart is now visiting at Williamsport, while Mrs. Ryan has gone to Maine to visit relatives of her late husband.

Mrs. John Renner, formerly Mrs. M. E. Bloom, who has been conducting a boarding house on West Fourth street, left Wednesday for Mansfield, Pa., to visit her daughter, Mrs. Hugh Sherwood, after which she will join her husband in Toledo, O., where they will make their future home.—Williamsport Bulletin.

Mr. S. J. Burge, of Clearfield, Pa., has been transacting business in Emporium the past few days and we find him a pleasant gentleman to converse with, full of interesting stories touching the early days in Cameron and Clearfield. Away back in the 50's Mr. Burge labored on the spot where Emporium now stands and tells many wonderful facts relative to those times. The PRESS editor enjoyed the gentleman's visit and learned much and hopes to meet him again, since Cameron and Clearfield are more closely allied.

Commendable Act.

Last week Mr. J. W. Clarke had engaged music and arranged for a ball at the opera house, Saturday evening, incurring some expense. When the news of the President's death came like a clap of thunder, he called off the dance, refusing to accept a dollar to help defray expenses. This Saturday night he will continue the fall dances and should be liberally patronized. Remember the date—next Saturday night.

LOCAL NOTICES.

A fine lot pigs for sale apply to J. P Bingeman.

All kinds and grades of carpets at LaBar's.

New stock of Window Shades in all grades and prices at H. S. Lloyd's.

Subscribe for the PRESS; only $1.50 a year in advance.

See those Wilton velvet and Axminster carpets in LaBar's window.

Gloss enamel paints and varnish stains to match your wall paper, at H. S. Lloyd's.

N. Seger is still doing business at the old stand, and if you want a stylish suit that will give you good service, call and see him.

Large stock of Wall Paper at 3c per roll and border at 1½c per yard at H. S. Lloyd's.

Canned Pine Apple in chunks, packed in Singapore, at Balcom & Lloyd's.

Rich and poor can be suited with carpets at LaBar's.

Just received at Balcom & Lloyd's "Salada" Ceylon Tea. Wholesome and delicious.

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE—All gentlemen who have obtained clothes from me under very good promises, within the past four years, and failed to live up to those good promises, will please be kind enough to come and settle said claims within sixty days from this date or suffer the consequences. Each one of those good promisors will get a separate notice of their account.

Very respectfully.
JOHN EDELMAN.

P. S.—Thanking all good customers for past favors and hoping to continue with them in the future.

J. E.

East Emporium, Pa., Aug. 21, 1901.

We can convince you of a saving on wall paper of from 25 to 50 per cent. Examine our stock and get our prices.
H. S. LLOYD.

CARPETS—CARPETS.—Ninety different patterns to choose from. All new and up-to-date. Call in and see them whether you want to buy or not; no trouble to show goods.
GEO. J. LABAR

A barrier against disease and better than drugs is SHAW'S PURE MALT. Sold by F. X. Blumle, Emporium, Pa. n2-yl

The old reliable clothier, N. Seger is giving some wonderful bargains at his store this week. Don't fail to call when in need of goods in his line.

We buy our wall paper direct from the factory and thereby save the jobber's profit. We give this profit to you when you buy your wall paper of us.
H. S. LLOYD.

ANARCHY AND YELLOW JOURNALISM

President's Death May Be Traced to Sensational Newspapers

REVIEW OF THEIR WORK

Czolgosz Inspired By Emma Goldman to Fire the Shots

Wanamaker's "North American" Roundly Denounced For Its Defense of the "Queen of Anarchy" Against the Philadelphia Authorities and Its Attack Upon the Police For Attempting to Prevent Her Spreading Her Damnable Doctrines.

While the entire nation is bowed in sorrow over the death of the beloved McKinley, an outraged people are crying out in vehement denunciation of those at whose doors can properly be placed the responsibility for the dastardly attack upon the President.

Czolgosz, the assassin, has confessed that he was prompted to the terrible deed through the teachings of Emma Goldman, the "Queen of Anarchy."

Emma Goldman, through the medium of yellow journalism, has been enabled to spread her damnable doctrines, notwithstanding the interference of the police authorities, and since she has been taken into custody and the secret service agents of the United States have been at work the ramifications of the Anarchistic movement have been disclosed with startling results.

CZOLGOSZ'S SHOT.

It was not until Czolgosz's shots thrilled and shocked the entire Christian world that the people awakened to the frightful work of yellow journalism.

Right here, in prosperous, patriotic Pennsylvania, was given an exhibition of the extent to which a yellow journal would go to further personal or political ends.

Since the assassination of President McKinley the eyes of the nation have been directed to the work of Wanamaker's Philadelphia North American in championing the cause of Emma Goldman, when the authorities of the Quaker City attempted to prevent her from addressing meetings in the city. While the Hearst yellow newspapers in New York, Chicago and San Francisco were hounding the President with editorials, cartoons and caricatures, all inciting hostility to his administration and inflaming the minds of the unemployed against the government, the work of The North American, in the light of recent events, was quite as scandalous and outrageous.

GOLDMAN AND HER TEACHINGS.

It was in April last when Emma Goldman arrived in Philadelphia to carry out her purpose to make public addresses. The police notified her that she would not be allowed to preach her Anarchistic doctrines, whereupon The North American, with an evident purpose to make capital among the unemployed, for its political interests, declared that it was an outrage to interfere with the "right of free speech," and at once began a series of attacks upon the city authorities.

THE NORTH AMERICAN'S RECORD

Commenting upon the action of the yellow journals, the Philadelphia Inquirer, of recent date, said:

"We presume that the New York Journal and the Philadelphia organ of Wanamakerism, familiarly known as the Yellow Pest, would resent the implication that they have been in any way responsible for the crime. And yet they, by their attacks upon public men without cause, have been firing the brains of Anarchists and leading crack-brained persons to believe that the removal of public officials is something to be commended:

"The man who shot the President confesses that he has been a pupil of Emma Goldman, the infamous beast, who was, not many months ago, suppressed by the police force of Philadelphia.

"She came to this city to spread her doctrines of assassination and disaster. The mayor and the director of public safety served notice that she would not be allowed to speak. Immediately yellow journalism took up her cause.

"And what did the newspaper that is run by Wanamaker money say?

"Here are some quotations:

"'The silencing of Emma Goldman is an outrage.'

"'The example of lawlessness being given by the police authorities is at once dangerous and disgraceful. Should force be met with force the moral responsibility would rest upon the stupid despots of the City Hall. * * * The law should be brought to bear upon the lawless mayor and director of public safety.'

"'Now she (Emma Goldman) becomes the representative of the American right to free speech.'

"'It is to be wished that somebody might show sufficient public spirit to contest in the courts the power of the police department to say who shall or shall not have the right to address public meetings.

"'There is no law in the United States against preaching the gospel of Anarchy.'

"No law against preaching the gospel of Anarchy?

"So say the yellow journals—the New York Journal and the direct representative of Wanamakerism in this city.

"But as long as yellow journalism is permitted to denounce public officials as thieves without reason for doing so," adds The Inquirer, "just so long will a dangerous class be bred, ready when the brain is excited to the pitch of action, to murder as the present product of Goldman and yellow journalism has done.

"Crimes are committed daily by newspapers under the appeal to the public and to the lawmakers for the 'freedom of the press.'

"Freedom does not mean license.

"It does not mean the advocacy of doctrines that lead men to assassinate.

"Anarchy and yellow journalism go hand in hand."

Men of Wealth in Italy.

In Sicily, which was generally supposed to have been ruined by brigandage and occasioned failures of crops, there are more rich persons compared with the total population than in any other part of Italy. Fourteen families in that beautiful island have fortunes aggregating $75,000,000. Commander Florio takes an easy first place in the list with $20,000,000.

In Rome there are 44 persons with fortunes exceeding $200,000,000. Of these fortunate individuals the richest are Prince Torinia, whose wealth is $40,000,000; Prince Odescachi, $16,000,000, the Duke of Caetani, $12,000,000, and Count Caprerar, $10,000,000.

In Milan there are no fewer than 150 lire-millionares; in Genoa, 49; in Turin, 62, and in Padua, 30. A lire is about 20 cents.

In the Chamber of Deputies there are 38 millionares, and in the senate 116. The richest Deputy is Sigor Quintieri, with about $40,000,000. Count Papadopoli has a fortune of $10,000,000; Prince di Tribie. $6,000,000 and the ex-Premier, Marquis di Rudini, $3,000,000.

Many of the Cardinals are very rich. Cardinal Casetta, for instance, owns more than 100 big palaces and other buildings, new and old, in Rome, and is worth at least $6,000,000. Cardinal Casali del Drago has a fortune of $5,000,000.

The newspaper Italie estimates the wealth of the Pope at $100,000,000 and his personal income at $2,500,000 a year. These figures are probably not very wide of the mark. The various jubilees have brought him gifts from the faithful all of the world of the estimated aggregate value of $30,000,000. His Holiness has from time to time invested his surplus income in United States Government bonds and his present holding is estimated at $6,000,000. The cash reserves of the Holy See are estimated at $50,000,000, invested mostly in American, British, Italian, Belgian and French Government securities. The interest on all this capital has for the past twenty-three years been accumalated and invested in various directions.—Exchange.

Established Business For Sale.

On account of the death of one of the firm the well-known hardware business of Walker, Howard & Company, at Emporium, Pa., is offered for sale, including stock and building or to suit purchaser. Apply to
WALKER, HOWARD & CO.,
8tf. Emporium, Pa.

For Sale.

The Emporium Opera House is for sale at a reasonable price for spot cash, or negotiable paper. The only play house in the county, with a seating capacity of 1,000, size of room 50x100; stage, 50x22, stage opening, 24x22. fully equipped. Natural gas light and Fuel. Will be sold at once to close an estate. Apply to
J.W. CLARK, E,
23tf Emporium Pa.

Stops the Cough And Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents. 26yl

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

EmporiumFurniture Co.
Furniture Dealers.
Funeral Directors.
Residence up Stairs. Open all Night.
BERNARD EGAN, Manager.

Keeley Cure
Cures Drunkenness. Cures Drug Users.
THE KEELEY INSTITUTE,
4246 Fifth Ave., PITTSBURG, PA.
Write for free Booklet.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

THE PRESS IS THE BEST MEDIUM FOR ADVERTISERS IN THIS SECTION. LOW PRICE

OLD RELIABLE DRUG STORE.

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES AND KALSOMINE.

Plenty of houses in town painted ten to twelve years, with my paint, which I would be glad to show any man. Ask some other dealer in town to show you a house painted ten years with his paint, and he will ask to be excused.

WALL PAPER!
PRICE REDUCED!
VARIETY UNEXCELLED.

The wall paper hangers in town are boycotting me—don't know whether you can get one of them to hang my paper or not, but buy my paper and I will see that your rooms are properly adorned. Another year you will get your decorating done for less money than you ever heard of, and it may be done this season yet.

A Word of Warning.

L. TAGGART.

THE SATISFACTORY STORE. DAY'S THE SATISFACTOTY STORE.

The best of everything in our line. Prompt and efficient service. Absolute reliability. Money back if not satisfied. We save you money by giving goods and service that are satisfactory.

BUTTER Good Butter seems scarce and hard to get just now, but you will always find us supplied with the best there is to be had. That's ELMWOOD CREAMERY. Always the same. As to quality, you can depend upon it. We will have a fresh shipment for Firiday and Saturday. It's worth 27c, but for these two days will make the price, on one pound bricks 25 cents.

CRACKERS The difference between Our Crackers and ordinary crackers is, we find the cracker that suits the trade, buy that article no matter what the the price, in such quantities as will render them always fresh, and do not attempt to palm off the so-called, "Just as good," which are bought at a much less figure.

COFFEE That has the greatest merit for cup quality, is what we endeavor to get for our trade and do not hesitate to say that in our "ROYAL" MOCHA and JAVA, you will find a coffee that excels. It's mild and delicious with a rich filaaor. 35c lb. 3lbs. $1.00.

"ROYAL CREMO" Java and Mocha, srtong heavy body and fine flavor, in one pound, full weight, moisture proof cartons, 35c lb.

Could not give you anything better, for cup quality, at any price.

☞Come to us for pure Spices and Pickling Vinegar.

Phone 6. J. H. DAY.

STORE NEWS.

Tailor-Made Suits.

Our line of Ladies Tailor-Made Suits is complete, and comprises the very latest styles. All well made and at prices that defy competition.

Rainy-Day Skirts.

In Rainy-Day Skirts our stock is all that can be desired.

We also have a handsome line of Mercerized Satin Skirts, which should be seen to be appeciated.

Ladies' Flannel Waists.

We have a very large stock of Ladies' French Flannel Waists. Something that all ladies should have at this season of the year.

Fall Dress Goods.

This department, as heretofore, will be headquarters for Dress Goods in this county.

We also carry a full line of Suit Cases.

M. C. TULIS.

H. C. Olmsted's

- - Spring - Announcement. - -

Well, here we are trying to get our share of the trade of Emporium and vicinity.

We are better prepared than ever before to fill all of your wants. Having added to our stock a

Full Line of Groceries,

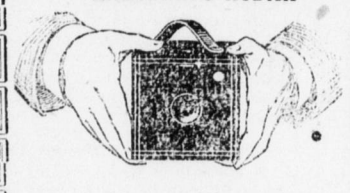
and have not neglected to add to the Dry Goods and Notion departments fresh and seasonable goods. Our Lace Curtain stock was never so complete as NOW. A full stock of muslins, prints, percales, ginghams and White Goods. An especially nice line of Black Dress Goods.

Dress and Work Shoes for Ladies Gentlemen and Children.

CARPETS AND MATTINGS, Oil Cloths, &c., &c. Come and see how well we will please you.

C. JAY GOODNOUGH,
Assignee.

EASTMAN'S KODAK



You can carry it in your hands, on your shoulder, in your pocket or on your bicycle. You press the button and the Kodak will the rest.

"A Dollar Saved, is a Dollar Earned."

We can save you lots of dollars by buying your Wall Paper, Curtains and Paints of us.

H. S. LLOYD.

SUNDAY AFTERNOONS.

From the window of the chapel softly
sounds an organ note,
Through the peaceful Sabbath gloaming
drifting shreds of music float,
And the quiet and the firelight and the
sweetly solemn tunes
Bear me dreaming back to boyhood and its
Sunday afternoons;

When we gathered in the parlor, in the
parlor stiff and grand,
Where the haircloth chairs and sofas stood
arrayed, a gloomy band,
Where each queer oil portrait watched us
with a countenance of wood,
And the shells upon the whatnot in a dust-
less splendor stood.

Then the quaint old parlor organ, with the
quaver in its tongue,
Seemed to tremble in its fervor as the sa-
cred songs were sung,
As we sang the homely anthem, sang the
glad revival hymns
Of the glory of the story and the light no
sorrow dims.

While the dusk grew even deeper and the
evening settled down,
And the lamp-lit windows twinkled in the
drowsy little town,
Old and young we sang the chorus and the
echoes told it o'er
In the dear, familiar voices, hushed or
scattered evermore.

From the windows of the chapel faint
and low the music dies,
And the picture in the firelight fades be-
fore my tear-dimmed eyes,
But my wistful fancy, listening, hears the
night wind hum the tunes,
That we sang there in the parlor on those
Sunday afternoons.

—Job Lincoln, in Saturday Evening Post.

BORN TO SERVE

By Charles M. Sheldon,

Author of "IN HIS STEPS," "JOHN KING'S QUESTION CLASS," "EDWARD BLAKE," Etc.

(Copyright, 1900, by Charles M. Sheldon.)

CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

Mrs. Vane was at home and welcomed Barbara heartily.

"I'm all alone here, and you're just the person I want to see. Went to call on your mother yesterday. She is lonesome, and I've asked her to come and pay me a visit of a week or a month, just as she feels. I find that Thomas for some reason never heard of your father's death. Such things will happen even in a world of newspapers and telegraphs. I want you to tell me all about yourself and your plans. I don't believe you can do a thing, but I am ready to help you if you're the girl I think you are. The Vanes always were proud and aristocratic people; but, if we have ever stood up for one thing more than another, it was for honest labor in the house or the field or the shop or any where. I hate the aristocracy of doing nothing. All my boys learned a trade, and all my girls can cook just as well as they can play the piano, and some of 'em better. I'd rather eat their pie than hear their piano. Sit right there, dear, and be comfortable."

Barbara had not been in the house half an hour before she was deeply in love with the lady of it. After an hour had passed she was astonished at Mrs. Vane's knowledge of human nature and her grasp of the subject of servants and housekeeping problems generally.

"People will tell you, my dear, that I am an eccentric old lady with a good many crank notions about servants. The fact is, I try to treat them just as Christ taught us to do. That's the reason folks call me queer. People that try to do the Christlike thing in all relations of life have always been called queer, and always will be."

When Barbara finally went away after refusing an urgent invitation to remain to tea, 'she had made an arrangement with Mrs. Vane to meet with her and Mrs. Ward and a friend of both, to talk over some practical plan for getting the servants and the housekeepers together for a mutual conference.

"If anything is done," Mrs. Vane insisted, "it must be done with both parties talking it over in a spirit of Christian love. It never can be solved in any other way."

The date fixed for the conference was two weeks from that afternoon, and Barbara went back to her work quite enthusiastic over the future and very much in love with the woman who was known to most of the members of Marble Square church as "that eccentric Mrs. Vane."

The two weeks had gone by quickly, and Thursday noon at dinner in the Ward house Barbara was surprised to find, when she came in to serve the first course, that Alfred Ward had unexpectedly arrived. He had spent two months of his summer vacation with college classmates on the lakes, and had returned sooner than his mother had expected, to stay until the term opened again.

"Arthur, this is Miss Clark, about whom I have written you," Mrs. Ward said, a little awkwardly.

The young man looked at her with interest, and bowed politely. Barbara returned his bow simply, and did not speak. She felt a little annoyed as the meal proceeded and she was called in at different times. She thought the family was talking about her, and that the college student had been asking questions. Several times she was conscious that he was looking at her. It vexed her, although his look was always respectful.

The meal was almost over when Mrs. Ward suddenly asked his wife: "O, have you heard, Martha, that Dr. Law had a stroke yesterday? Very sudden. It will result in his leaving Marble Square pulpit."

"No! How sudden! What will the church do?"

Mr. Ward was silent a moment. Barbara was just going out. She slackened her step almost unconsciously.

"I have no question they will call Morton."

"Will he come?"

"I think he will."

"Good!" said Alfred.

"Yes, Morton will be a success in Marble Square pulpit," Mr. Ward said, positively.

Barbara went out, shutting the kitchen door. She did not hear Mr. Ward say: "If Morton goes on as he has begun, he will become one of the greatest preachers this country ever saw."

CHAPTER IV.

TO BE OF USE IN THE WORLD.

When Barbara started that afternoon with Mrs. Ward for Mrs. Vane's to meet with her in conference, she had no plan of any kind worked out, even in the vaguest outline. She had told Mrs. Ward what Mrs. Vane had said before, and asked her whether she was willing to go with her. Mrs. Ward was very willing, and Barbara gave her credit for being as much interested as any woman might be expected to be in anything that was not even thought out far enough to be rightly called a "conference."

Mrs. Vane met them with her usual bright greeting, and again Barbara felt the sharpness of her look.

"I've asked Hilda to come in for a little while this afternoon. She doesn't want to stay very long, and I had rather hard work to persuade her to come at all. She's shy. Mrs. Ward, how's your headache? Or maybe this isn't your day for having one. I don't wonder your girls have trouble with you. You're so nervous with your headaches that I wouldn't venture to work for you short of ten dollars a week in advance. I wonder Miss Clark has stayed as long as she has."

All this the old lady said with astonishing rapidity and with a frankness that amazed Barbara and made Mrs. Ward laugh.

"Miss Clark is learning to put up with me, I think," Mrs. Ward said, with a kindly look at Barbara, who was pleased.

"O, I should think so," said Mrs. Vane, looking sharply from one to the other. "You don't either of you have many grievances, I imagine. Sit right there, Hilda!" she exclaimed as the girl Barbara had met on Sunday came into the room. "You remember Mrs. Ward and Miss Clark, Hilda? We met them last Sunday."

Hilda sat down awkwardly in the seat indicated by Mrs. Vane, and there was a moment of embarrassed silence. Hilda was dressed to go out, and Barbara could not help wondering how far the girl understood what the meeting was about. She began to feel a little angry at Mrs. Vane, without knowing just why, when that good woman very frankly cut across the lots of all preliminaries by saying: "Now, then, Hilda, you know well enough what I asked you to come in for. We want to make a beginning of some sort of helping the girls who are out at service realize what their work means, and what they are worth to a family, and all that."

Hilda looked embarrassed and said nothing. Barbara came to the rescue.

"Don't you think the first thing we need to do is to settle on some really simple plan by which we can reach all the girls and let them know what we propose to do?"

"You never can do it," Mrs. Ward spoke with some emphasis. "It has been tried before by Mrs. Rice and one or two others. The fact is, the girls do not care to meet together for any such purpose."

"Mrs. Ward is right and wrong both," Mrs. Vane said. "I'm not going to discourage you, but you have set out on as hard a task as ever a lady undertook. The very people you want to help are the very ones who don't want you bothering around."

"Then perhaps we had better start with the housekeepers first," replied Barbara, feeling conscious of the big-

"ARTHUR, THIS IS MISS CLARK."

ness and badness of the dragon as never before. "If you and Mrs. Ward and three or four more could—"

"But we have no plan," Mrs. Ward spoke up rather quickly. "You will simply find that the women of Crawford face the question without any ideas about it. We all agree that with rare exceptions the help we generally get is incompetent and unsatisfactory and not to be depended on for any length of time. And that's about all we're agreed upon."

Mrs. Vane looked sharply at Barbara and then at Hilda.

"Hilda," she said, sharply, but at the same time not unkindly, "tell us what you think. What's the matter with all you girls? What's the reason you aren't all full-grown angels like us housekeepers?"

Barbara could not help smiling, although she had been sitting so far with a growing feeling of discouragement. As for Hilda, she had evidently been long enough with Mrs. Vane to be used to her queer ways, and was not disturbed by her eccentricities. She shuffled her feet uneasily on the carpet, and dug the point of a very bright red parasol into a corner of a rug.

"I don't know, Mrs. Vane," she finally said, slowly. "I have no complaint to make."

"No, but I have. Now you know, Hilda, you didn't half do your work right this morning; and, if I hadn't come out into the kitchen, the pudding Mr. Vane likes would have been burned to a crisp. Wouldn't it?"

"Yes, ma'am," Hilda answered, her face rivaling in color her parasol.

"And yet you had the clock there before you as plain as day. What were you thinking of?"

"I can't always be thinking of a pudding!" Hilda replied, with more spirit than Barbara had yet seen in her.

"There, my child," Mrs. Vane said, gently, without a particle of impatience or ill nature, "I don't blame you much. I have let puddings burn, myself, when I was a bride beginning housekeeping for Mr. Vane. We must make allowances for human nature that can't always be thinking of puddings."

"At the same time," said Mrs. Ward, with a trace of impatience in her tone, "somebody must think of puddings while they are baking. We can't be excusing human nature all the time for carelessness and lack of attention to the details of service. I think one great cause of all the trouble we meet in the whole problem is the lack of responsibility our servants take upon themselves. Out of a dozen girls that have been in my house within the last three years, not more than two or three could be trusted to wash my dishes properly. What can a woman do when after repeated instructions and admonitions her girls persist in using dirty dishwater and putting things away on the shelves only half wiped? We can't always be excusing them on account of human nature. It may sound absurd, but I have gone to bed downright sick many a time because my girl would persist in putting dirty dishes back into the pantry." And poor Mrs. Ward heaved a sigh as she looked at Mrs. Vane, who sat erect and sharp-eyed before her.

"That's it!" she said, sharply. "Responsibility! That's the word. But how get responsibility into a class of people who have no common bond of sympathy or duty? No esprit de corps? The responsibility must grow out of a sense of dignity that belongs to the service. As long as the service is regarded by those who perform it as menial and degrading, the only thing we can expect is shiftlessness and all lack of responsibility."

"Responsibility generally goes with a sense of ownership," suggested Barbara. "But I don't see how anything like ownership can be grafted upon a servant girl's work. Now I wouldn't dare leave dishes dirty, because of my mother's training, no matter whose dishes they were. But I can easily see it is not very strange for a girl to slight any work in which she does not feel any ownership."

"There's another thing," Mrs. Vane said. "I've told Mrs. Ward so several times. She has always had a good deal of company and five in the family anyway a good deal of the time. She ought not to expect to get along with just one girl. At the close of a big supper it is almost half-past seven. The quickest girl can't wash up all the dishes properly in less than half an hour. If she wants to go out somewhere in the evening, what is more natural than for her to do the work in a hurry? She has been at work all day since half-past six. She works longer hours and for less pay than young men in stores get for clerk service that is not so important by half as the housework for a family. Now I'll warrant that Mr. Ward pays some of his clerks down-town three times what he pays the girl at home for almost twice the hours of labor. Wouldn't it be better and cheaper in the long run, Mrs. Ward, to hire two persons to do your work, at least for a part of the time? I'm inclined to think a good many of us expect too much of one girl. We work them too many hours. And we ought to remember that for most of the time the work really is what must be called drudgery."

"One girl in the house almost kills me. Two would complete the business, I am sure," said Mrs. Ward, smiling at Barbara. "Some of what you say is very true. But I am sure Mr. Ward would never think of giving as much for the work in the home as he gives for clerk work in the store."

"And why not, if the service performed is as severe and, more than that, as important to your peace and comfort, and his own as well when he gets home? I know a good many farmers who think nothing of paying out several hundred dollars every year on improved machinery to lighten their own labor on the farm. But they think their wives are crazy if they ask for an improved washing machine that costs $25 or a few kitchen utensils of the latest style to save labor. That's one reason so many farmers' wives are crazy over in Crawford county asylum. Men expect to pay a good price for competent service in their business. Why should they expect to get competent servants in the house for the price generally offered?"

"I don't think it's the price that keeps competent girls away from housework, Mrs. Vane," remarked Barbara. "I have figured it out that even on four dollars a week at Mrs. Ward's I can save more than I could possibly save if I worked for Boardman at five or even six, paying out of that for board, lodging and washing. If the price paid for competent servants was raised in Crawford to ten dollars a week, I doubt if the girls now in the stores and factories would leave their positions to enter house service."

"I believe they would, a good many of them, anyway;" Mrs. Vane replied with vigor. "You can get almost anything if you pay for it."

"But we must remember, Mrs. Vane, that the great majority of families in Crawford cannot afford to pay such prices for househelp. You have no idea how much trouble I am in for paying my girls four or four and a half a week. My neighbors who say they cannot afford that much tell me their girls become dissatisfied when they learn what we pay, and very often leave because I pay my girls more than other housekeepers."

"The whole question has as many sides to it as a ball!" ejaculated Mrs. Vane, rubbing her nose vigorously. "I think I shall finally go back to the old primitive way of doing my own work, living on two meals a day and washing the dishes once. You needn't stay any longer, Hilda, if you want to go."

[To Be Continued.]

TALE OF A MANILA BEAN.

A Traveling Agent Was Afraid to Trust a Professional Florist with It.

Quite an excitement has been created in Kensing by so small a matter as a bean, says the Philadelphia Record. The bean was brought from Manila two years ago by a traveling agent for a large manufactory, who had seen a tree covered with beautiful flowers and beans while traveling in Luzon, and had secured one of the pods. Fearing that if he confided it to a professional florist, he would lose the honor of introducing a new flower to Philadelphia, he turned over the bean to a Kensington woman, agreeing to pay one dollar a month for its care and culture until it produced flowers. The bean has been two years growing, but is not yet over two inches in height. Local botanists say it is not a bean, but a date seed, which has been planted in mistake. The owner, who paid $12 for one year's board for the bean, thinks the caretaker should now keep it for company, but she says she has had three door bells worn out by curious visitors. Recently the owner dug the plant up to see what the root looked like, and found that while there were only three inches of stem and leaves, a large 16-inch pot was filled with fibrous roots. He thought it would be a good plan to clip the roots, since which time the Manila bean has been but a little faded flower. The caretaker asserts that in two years she has served the bean with 1,400 gallons of water and taken 20,000 steps in carrying it around the house, to give it the full benefit of sunshine. It was as much trouble and care as a baby, only it did not cry at night.

On Second Thought.

"I will," she exclaimed; "I will not live with you another day!"

"You'll leave me, will you?" he calmly asked.

"Yes, I will."

"When?"

"Now—right off—this minute."

"You'll go away?"

"Yes, sir."

"I wouldn't if I were you."

"But I will. I defy you to prevent me. I have suffered at your hands as long as I can put up with you."

"Oh, I shan't try to stop you," he quietly replied. "I'll simply report to the police that my wife has mysteriously disappeared. They'll want your description and I will give it. You year No. 5 shoes, you have an extra large mouth, you walk stiff in your knees, your nose turns up at the end, eyes rather on the squint, voice like a—"

"Wretch! You wouldn't dare do that!" she screamed.

"I certainly will, and the description will go in all the newspapers."

They glared at each other a moment in silence. Then it was plain to be seen that she had changed her mind.—Washington Star.

The Phantom Ship.

While the captain of an English steamer was standing on the bridge of his vessel as it passed down the English channel, a thick fog came on and he began to sound the fog-horn. To his dismay, after he had sounded the signal, he heard the "Boo-o-o" of the horn repeated directly ahead of him.

He turned his ship's head sharply to the right to avoid a collision and sounded another warning. Again the "Boo-o-o" was returned. The vessel was put back on its former track and the fog-horn sounded, with the same result.

"I could not make it out," said the captain, in narrating the story, "and a strange feeling of superstitious awe began to creep over me. Just as I was giving myself one last pull together the lookout man called:

"'It's the old coo, sir!'

"And so it was—the cow kept in the forecastle for the use of the ship. Undoubtedly she took the sound of the fog-horn for the cry of a companion in distress, and gave a sympathetic response." — Youth's Companion.

Disciplined His Mule.

A mule in a pack train which was usually loaded with salt discovered that by lying down when fording a certain stream and allowing the salt to dissolve he could lighten his burden. The muleteer once loaded him with sponges instead, which absorbed water when he lay down in the stream and made his burden fourfold heavier. The mule was cured of his smartness.—Chicago Journal.

Wise as Solomon.

Two ladies contended for precedence in the court of Charles the Fifth. They appealed to the monarch, who, like Solomon, awarded: "Let the eldest go first." Such a dispute was never known afterward.—San Francisco Argonaut.

The Cause.

Circus Manager—What's all the row in the dressing-room?

Attendant—Oh, the man who walks barefoot on swords ran a splinter in his foot—Ohio State Journal.

ASSASSIN IN SWEAT BOX.

Gzolgosz Continues to Deny That He Had Accomplices—Police of Many Cities Rounding Up Anarchists.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 10.—Czolgosz went through another long examination yesterday at the hands of the police officials, but emerged from it without having added anything to the case. The chief effort of the detectives was to draw from the prisoner some admission as to his accomplices, but he stuck to his denial that he was not assisted in any way in the commission of his crime. Every police device was resorted to to obtain the admission, but the prisoner retained his position and could not be shaken.

LEON CZOLGOSZ.

The police have about concluded that more effective work on the plot theory can be done on the outside, although Czolgosz probably will have another experience with the third degree of police craft. The general investigation of the case progresses slowly because the men on it must cover a large amount of preliminary ground before they do effective work.

Czolgosz is still kept secluded and the detectives are the only ones who have access to him. He is strong and healthy and eats with a will. Knowledge of the condition of the president is kept from him. He knew on Friday night that the president was still alive, but has been given no information since them.

Not once since his confinement has he asked as to the fate of his victim.

Silver City, N. M., Sept. 10.—Antonio Maggio, the musician and alleged anarchist, who is said to have predicted the assassination of President McKinley before October, 1901, was arrested at San Rita, a mining camp near Silver City, Monday afternoon, by United States Marshal Foraker, on instructions from Washington.

EMMA GOLDMAN.

Chicago, Sept. 10.—Chief O'Neill announces that Emma Goldman is under surveillance not far from Chicago although not in this city. He intimates that she will be arrested soon.

United States secret service officers in Chicago having come to the conclusion that the attempted assassination of President McKinley was the result of a plot arranged in this city, have telegraphed Chief Wilkie, of the secret service, who is now in Buffalo, asking him to send Czolgosz's coat to Chicago. The officers believe the mark on the assassin's coat will prove that it was made by a tailor who lived very near the house of Abraham Isaak, one of the anarchists now being held on a charge of conspiracy. This fact once determined, the officers say, it will be a matter of only a few hours to ascertain exactly where Czolgosz lived in Chicago, the names of those with whom he associated while here, and the length of time he remained in the city.

Pittsburg, Sept. 10.—Carl Nold and Harry Gordon, well known Pittsburg anarchists and intimate friends of Emma Goldman, were arrested Monday afternoon.

Chicago, Sept. 11.—Emma Goldman, the "Anarchist Queen," under whose red banner Leon Czolgosz claims he stands, whose words he claims fired his heart and his brain to attempt the assassination of the president, was arrested here shortly before noon yesterday.

She disclaimed all but the slightest acquaintance with the president's assailant; she denied absolutely that she or any anarchist she knew was implicated in any plot to kill the president. She said she believed Czolgosz acted entirely on his own responsibility, and that he never claimed to be inspired by her, as he is quoted as affirming.

The president, she averred, with a yawn, was an insignificant being to her—a mere human atom whose life or death were matters of supreme indifference to her, or to any anarchist.

A Doubly Fatal Wreck.

Wheeling, W. Va., Sept. 10.—One railroad employe was killed, one was fatally injured and half a dozen passengers were cut by broken glass in a wreck Monday on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad at Burton tunnel, of the through express. There were six coaches on the train, loaded with excursionists bound for Cleveland to attend the G. A. R. encampment. A broken flange derailed the engine and the three cars including the baggage. The wreck took fire and all three cars were destroyed, together with their contents.

CANCER IS CURABLE.

German Scientist Says Disease Is Caused by Parasites.

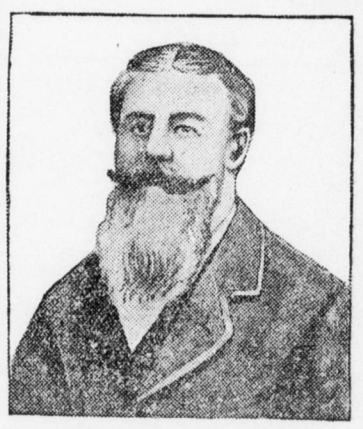
Their Real Nature and Method of Propagation Has Just Been Discovered by Prof. Schueller, of Berlin.

The death of Dowager Empress Frederick of Germany, who, as is now an open secret, succumbed to that most dreadful of diseases, cancer, calls attention to what is being done these days to conquer this scourge.

There is no doubt that cancer can now be healed in its incipient stage, and Prof. Max Schueller, D. D., the Berlin specialist, claims to be able to cure the disease even when it has assumed its most malignant form.

Next to tuberculosis, cancer is, during the past decades, the most rapidly increasing disease on record. Prof. Czerny, who presided at the recent surgical congress in Berlin, calculates the number of sufferers from cancer in Germany alone to outnumber 50,000, and it was shown at the congress that cancer was greatly on the increase in both hemispheres, and also that science was blamed because of the inability to trace the cause of cancer.

The peculiar formations which have formed in certain cells and tissues of the human body, which with relative rapidity increase until they induce death, have puzzled the medical world. They are called erroneously cancer bacilli by the laity, appear in the shape of capsules, which hide the real parasites. Prof. Schueller has at last discovered the real nature of these parasites. He finds that they are environed by a slimy substance from which thread-like prolongations in a vibratory movement pierce through the pores of either flesh or bone, thus executing their destructive work. It seems that the parasite prefers a lean, dry skin to a smooth, fatty one, which accounts for the fact that most of the victims of cancer are of mature



PROF. MAX SCHUELLER.
(Berlin Surgeon Who Has Discovered the Cancer Parasites.)

age. That the disease is contagious has also been demonstrated.

It is believed that if Prof. Schueller's discovery had been made, say, ten years ago the lives of both the parents of Kaiser Wilhelm and of his uncle the duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha could have been much prolonged. The fact alone that Dr. Schueller has discovered these parasites is of the greatest importance to medical science and humanity.

Dr. Max Schueller is the son of a Lutheran pastor. He is about 57 years old and his career as a surgeon is replete with brilliant feats which have given him an enviable reputation in Europe. About 20 years ago he came to America at the call of an eastern medical college, but heimweh made him return to the fatherland. He has written voluminously both in German and English on the subject of cancerous diseases.

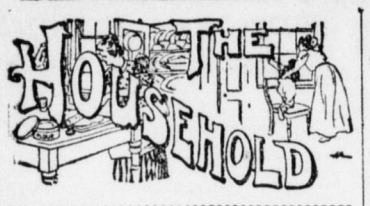
The experiments of the past few months have opened up possibilities which seem exceedingly hopeful. Recently at the Middlesex hospital in England a terrible case of cancer of the breast in an elderly woman was submitted to the X-rays. In the treatment, extending over many weeks, there was a very marked improvement.

The X-rays for cancer have also been tried in America with similar satisfactory results. Within the next few months the treatment will probably be extended to many cases. If the outcome is equally good we will at least have hopes of successfully meeting this rapidly growing and hideously torturing affliction.

Ten years ago consumption of the lungs was regarded as practically incurable. The patient was coddled, kept from all exposure, and the questions for his doctor were how long he could prevent the end coming and how painless dying could be made. All this already belongs to past history. It is now recognized that consumption is a definite infective disease, due to germs in the lungs. The lines of treatment to-day are two-fold. On the one hand many endeavors are made to prevent the spread of infective matter, while the patient himself is treated by exposure to open air and by excessive feeding.

This Horseshoe Wasn't Lucky.

A horseshoe was found in the road by a farmer in Elk Creek, N. Y. It was peculiar in shape, being very heavy and rudely made, as if by an unskilled hand. The farmer was nailing it on his barn for luck, when it dropped and put a hump on his nose. His wife laughed at his discomfiture, and he threw a hammer at her. Now they don't speak and the lucky horseshoe is not yet nailed up.



ART IN ENTERTAINING.

The Secret of Success Lies in One's Ability to Put Guests at Their Ease.

Do not make company of your guests. Do not plan too much for a guest's amusement. A chance to choose one's diversion is often more appreciated than a constant round of gayeties. Especially, if your visitor be a busy housewife, will she enjoy a day in which there is no "must do." She is weary of engagements that must be punctually kept and is longing for an aimless walk; or for an afternoon among the shops in pursuit of her hobby; or for the luxury "just once to finish a magazine article without interruption;" or, perhaps, for a long, lazy siesta in your favorite cozy corner. Something of her own choice will rest her, while an afternoon at the club that interests you might only bore her. Tell her how you are going to spend the day, assure her you would be glad of her company, but let her understand she is free to follow her own inclinations.

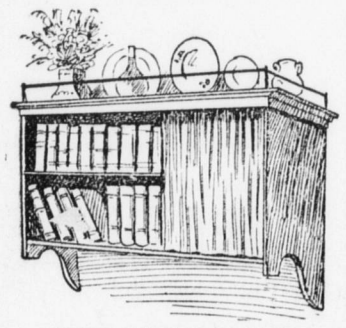
Make no attempt to vary your usual bill of fare. Your guest will infinitely prefer the newness of your dishes to an imitation of her own. If you live in the country, the home-made bacon and ham will be a real treat; and a bass, fresh from the river, will be a revelation to one who has only eaten fish after it has been packed in ice. If you live in the city do not attempt to serve spring chicken to your country guest. It is impossible for a town chicken ever to become the tender, toothsome morsel she is used to at home. But the juicy steaks and roasts you are so tired of are a treat she can seldom enjoy at her distance from markets.

Endeavor to learn something from your guest. She will bring with her a new point of view. Peculiarities in dress and manners have always a basis in environment and the habits you at first think "queer" when studied in light of climate, architecture and occupation, will be seen to be for that individual the only rational habit. In the study you will have broadened your horizon and will have prepared yourself better to enjoy the return visit.—What to Eat.

HANGING BOOKCASE.

How a Pretty Piece of Furniture Can Be Made at Home at a Cost of a Few Dollars.

The problem of storing books when one has not room for a bookcase, nor enough to fill it if she had, sometimes perplexes the "hall bedroom" young woman with a few cherished volumes. A simple and inexpensive yet tasteful hanging cabinet may be made by a carpenter from these directions at a maximum cost of a couple of dollars. It should be three feet long and about 18 inches high, with a middle shelf an inch or two narrower than the top and bottom, which should be about eight inches wide. No back is necessary, as the cabinet hangs close to the wall. A



HOME-MADE BOOK CASE.

strip of ordinary molding should finish the top.

Here the carpenter's work may end and the young woman's begin. She buys a stain of color that harmonizes with other belongings, and stains the wood. Just below the molding she puts brass fastenings for a slender rod on which to hang a silken curtain. Above the molding she fastens screws with ringed tops, through which a brass rod slides to make a railing. Four flat rings are screwed on the back for the heavy picture wire, and one at each side to attach to the wall for firmness. A piece of dark burlap may be tacked on as a back, if desired.—N. Y. Tribune.

Equal to All Emergencies.

It takes a woman to see great possibilities in little things. For instance, a man never thinks of a tooth-brush as anything but a tooth-brush, while a woman sees in it endless capabilities. If a window-pane rattles at night she wedges it tight with the tooth-brush. If she is suddenly required to stir a dose of medicine in a glass, and a spoon is not at hand, she promptly and successfully uses the tooth-brush handle. She has even been known to use it to loosen the mold in a flower-pot, and in extreme cases she can even drive in tacks with the same useful article. She can in an emergency make an excellent hammer with the heel of her boot, and transform a case-knife into an efficient screw-driver.—Leslie's Weekly.

Save All Parts of Eggs.

Do not discard parts of eggs. Whites will keep if covered. To yolks add a little water. Milk will soften beaten eggs which have become hard.

HOOSIER HYMN WRITER.

Some Pleasant Chat About Jennie Wilson Whose Work Is Known to Many Readers.

In a little town in southern Indiana lives a young woman who has done much to add to the collection of sacred music. The hymns which she has composed have been sung by thousands in various churches, who little thought that the author was so afflicted as to be almost helpless. Yet such is the case with Jennie Wilson, the "hymn-writer," as the people of South Whitley call her. She has never walked a step, being paralyzed from the waist down, but kind Providence has bestowed upon her a rare gift which she has utilized in making others better and happier for it, while it has constituted her sole means of support. As a child she was extremely fond of music, but not until a few years ago did it occur to her that she could compose sacred songs. Her first was written at the suggestion of

MISS JENNIE WILSON.
(Known as the Hymn Writer of Southern Indiana.)

a neighbor who during a friendly chat had referred to the question of music in the local church, knowing Jennie's fondness for melody of all kinds. Her first hymn was sung at the church which her family attends, and its merits attracted the attention of several well-known musicians. Since then she has found ready publication for nearly all of her efforts, and many of her hymns are now included in collections adopted by the Methodist and Presbyterian denominations. Miss Wilson speaks of her accomplishments in a very modest way. This is how she puts it: "I have tried to do the best I could in my situation, and many seem to think I have succeeded very well, but I do not want any undue credit. Letters have come to me telling how much my hymns are appreciated, for which I am grateful." These few lines give an insight into the character of the woman which is clearer than might be gained by years of association with her. In all Miss Wilson has written over 700 hymns.—London Quiver.

SICK ROOM ETIQUETTE.

What to Wear, How to Act and What to Say When Calling on Convalescing Friends.

When calling on a convalescent wear some simple gown, not black, and a hat without plumes. Avoid jewelry or purse or ornament of any kind that jingles. Leave your furs and umbrella in some other room, and, if the day is cold, be careful to remain outside the sick room until the temperature of the house has modified the chill of the open air still clinging to one's dress after first coming indoors. This touch of cold is very trying, especially to a neuralgic patient, who is painfully sensitive to any slight change of atmosphere. Never sit on the bed, but choose a straight chair and place it at a convenient angle for the patient to see without strain. Choose pleasant, friendly subjects for talk. Sometimes the sick one will suggest what she wants to hear about after her long separation from the world. It is always safe to wait for such a lead, that is, if conversation is permitted. If the case is still of such a character as to forbid this, it will be wise to restrict topics to impersonal subjects. Do not speak of a wonderful appearance of health after such an attack, because in the first stages one does not like to come out of such an ordeal looking robust, or even fairly well. It is better to modify expressions of congratulation to a few well chosen hints as to the recovery. Whatever happens never contradict a patient. Remember she is unreasonable, the real woman is not present, and a visitor can afford to bide her time for a final settlement until they both stand on equal grounds.

The last and most important reserve is never to ask about the appetite and things to eat unless the nurse has first been consulted. The bare hint of a dainty will arouse a craving that two or three days' acute misery will follow the denial to gratify because of the danger. Illness leaves every one childish and feeble, and it is merciless to excite a mind already drained by disease for lack of a little precaution. First see the nurse, then go ahead. If these few practical suggestions are observed, and the visit is restricted to 20 minutes' duration, at the longest, a cheerful caller will be welcome to both nurse and convalescent, and the occasion will be a comfort and a distraction from the intolerable routine of a sick room that is so fiercely resented with the first dawn of health and a possible return to the accustomed place in the world.—Ledger Monthly.

How to Test a Pudding.

To test baking pudding run a knife into it. If it comes out dry the pudding is done.

A GLOWING REPORT.

An Indiana Man Compares Western Canada with the United States—What Mr. Frank Fisher, a Prominent Dunkard, Has to Say After a Trip Through Canada.

The Department of the Interior at Ottawa has just received from Mr. E. T. Holmes, the Agent of the Government stationed at Indianapolis, Indiana, the following letter, which requires no comment. It is only necessary to state that Mr. F. Fisher, the writer of the letter, is one of the most prominent of the Dunkards and a man upon whose word the utmost reliance can be placed. His home is at Mexico, Indiana, and he will be pleased to substantiate verbally or in any other way all that he says in his letter.

Anyone desiring information apply to nearest Canadian Agent, whose addresses are here given:

M. V. McInnes, 2 Avenue Theater Block, Detroit, Mich.
James Grieve, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.
J. S. Crawford, 214 West Ninth street, Kansas City, Mo.
Benjamin Davies, 154½ East Third street, St. Paul, Minn.
T. O. Currie, Room 12, B. Callahan's block, 203 Grand avenue, Milwaukee, Wis.
C. J. Broughton, 927 Monadnock building, Chicago, Ill.
W. V. Bennett, 801 New York Life building, Omaha, Neb.
W. H. Rogers, Watertown, S. D.
N. Bartholomew, 306 Fifth street, Des Moines, Ia.
J. H. M. Parker, 530 Chamber of Commerce, Duluth, Minn.
E. T. Holmes, Room 6, Big Four building, Indianapolis, Ind.
Joseph Young, 51½ State street, Columbus, O.

To my many friends:

I am pleased to make a report to you of the pleasant visit my wife and I had in Western Canada.

We visited the territories of Alberta, Assiniboia, and Saskatchewan, and found them far surpassing our imagination, but little did I expect to find such rich, loamy soil, so much of it, and so uniform in its level prairie lay. I do think the soil of Canada as a rule equals if not excels the finest prairie farm lands of Indiana. These lands are immense in their richness, and when once the sod is rotted and pulverized, it is as pliable and as easily cultivated as Indiana sandy soil.

Western Canada, from my point of view, offers as fine opportunities for mixed farming as any place in my knowledge. The long, sunshiny days, together with the rich soil, produce very fine wheat, oats, barley, flax and other cereal products. There is scarcely any attempt to raise corn, except early varieties for table use. The season is too short to depend upon maturing field corn. From the standpoint of getting this land ready for the plow, I must say that I never saw such a vast extent, practically all ready, so all that one has to do is to hitch up the plow and go to work. This is not the case with all the Canadian land, however; some of it has quite a bit of timber, much of it may be called brush land, and some of it has lovely forest groves, dotted here and there, thereby covering a hundred and sixty acres.

I have no doubt but that this country excels as a grazing or ranching country, because they have such rich grass, having an abundance of rain to keep it fresh. They also have plenty of water streams, and as a rule water may be reached at a depth of from 20 to 40 feet. From this you see there can be plenty of hay mown for winter feeding, and I have had reliable farmers to tell me that their stock will feed on hay alone, and be ready for market in the spring. Upon inquiring about the expense of raising a steer, a farmer replied that he did not consider it would cost any more than $4.00 or $6.00 to develop a three-year-old steer.

I truly think Canada offers a fine opening for a young man or a man who is renting land in Indiana. One hundred and sixty acres of good black land will cost you only $10.00 at the time you enter it, and by plowing and cultivating five acres each year for three years, gives you one hundred and sixty acres of good land for $10.00. This land can be bought from the Railroad Companies, private corporations or the Government for $3.00 to $4.00 per acre.

From a financial standpoint, I believe that for a series of years (five), a young man can make $10.00 in Canada, whereas he would only make $1.00 here, and I feel sure that I spent more money to get my eighty acre farm in White County, Indiana, cultivated, than it would cost me to cultivate eight hundred acres in Canada. This may seem a strong view to take of the matter, but when you take into consideration the clearing, ditching, fencing and the expensive breaking in of the stumps, and then compare the expense to that of land needing only the breaking, you will conclude that it is not such a wild or exaggerated statement as you might at first think.

I enjoyed the balmy, breezy atmosphere, which was bracing and refreshing, and the cool nights which made it so pleasant for sleep.

On making inquiries regarding the winters in this country I learned that the people never suffer from the cold, as the weather is dry and invigorating, and in a great many places, farmers and herders allow their stock to run outside the year round.

One great advantage to the settlers in Western Canada is the free creameries established by the Government, and run exclusively in the interest of the farmer.

I visited Thomas Daley, a farmer near Edmonton, Alberta, who showed me oats he had raised, some of which took the first prize at the Paris Exposition last year. The same yielded 110 bushels to the acre in 1899.

Yours truly,
FRANK FISHER

Mexico, Ind.

He Was Irish.

It happened at one of the Baltimore police stations. The prisoner, a long-haired hobo son of Erin, lounged against the bar of justice. The justice glared at him over his spectacles.

"What's his name?" he inquired of the lieutenant.

"Michael O'Hara, squire; charged with being drunk on the street."

"Um. Foreign born," mused the justice. "Sprechen sie Englischen, O'Hara?"

The prisoner straightened up in his soleless shoes, and, with the dignity of generations of kings, said:

"Squire, it's an American citizen I am from me birth, being born in Oirlwyland. I want me case thried by an American judge, an' not be a foreign dago, with a spache that a Christian can't understand."

"Oh, you're Irish. I thought your name had a German sound," said the squire, more humbly. "Case dismissed, lieutenant."—Baltimore Herald.

On the Verge of Collapse.

"I say, boss, have pity on me," said the tramp, accosting a gentleman on the street; "let me have a dollar, will yer, I haven't drawn anything but a sober breath for a week."—Yonkers Statesman.

'Twas Ever Thus.

"Oh, yes, he adores me. I've known it for a fortnight."

"Then what's bothering you?"

"What's bothering me? Why, I've got to wait for him to find it out!"—Brooklyn Life.

In a Class All Alone.

He—What kind of a woman is that beautiful Mrs. Swift?

She—Well, with one exception, she makes every man she meets sorry that he isn't her husband.

"And the one exception?"

"Oh, he's sorry that he is." — Chicago Daily News.

Fish Dies from Sunstroke.

The hot spell which has visited Europe, and which still hangs over Sweden, has been felt by the fish, writes a correspondent from Malmo. When the temperature was at its highest a number of dead fish were observed floating about near Ronneaa. The fishermen say that the water was too hot for the fish. They state as the fish approach the surface of the water they become more and more sluggish, and lose the power of motion, until, coming directly under the sun's rays, they roll over dead—sunstruck, in fact.—Detroit Free Press.

Two Views of It.

Much depends upon whether the point of view is feminine or masculine.

"Will she have him?" he idly asked as they noticed the devoted couple on the beach.

"Can she get him?" was her more pointed query.—Chicago Post.

If every poor man were a philanthropist, the rich ones would not be needed.—Puck.

Query.—Was the first statesman a hypocrite or the first hypocrite a statesman?—Puck.

It isn't that we are anxious to die rich, but a good many of us would like to live rich rigat up to the last minute.—Puck.

Sue—"She has designs on him." Belle—"Since when?" Sue—"Oh, ever since he consented to wear a necktie that she embroidered."—Philadelphia Record.

"Why do those men step so high and so softly? Are they egg dancers?" "No, my dear. That's the new Brooklyn bridge walk."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Brother Bob—"Jack Wrounds is a regular all-around 'good fellow.'" His Sister—"Gracious! I never suspected he was as bad as that."—Philadelphia Press.

Not Complimentary to Medicine.—Doctor—"Brain fag, overworked, you should have called me in sooner." Wife—"While he had any sense left, he wouldn't have a doctor."—Moonshine.

"You don't visit Miss Hoitytoity any more." "Haven't seen her for six months." "And don't you get word from her?" "Hardly. The last I got was 'No, sir.'"—Philadelphia Times.

Jones—"Hello, Timmid, what's the matter with you? I never heard you stammer so before." Timmid—"No; It's a habit I've recently contracted. I've been trying to propose to a girl for the last month or so."—Philadelphia Record.

Schemer.—Dick—"Everybody's remarking how soft you are on that wealthy Miss Wilfel. What are your chances with her?" Jack—"Very promising. She likes me pretty well, and I'm doing my best now to get her parents dead-set against me."—Philadelphia Press.

A METHODIST BISHOP GIVES PE-RU-NA GREAT CREDIT.

BISHOP GRANT, OF INDIANAPOLIS.

Bishop A. Grant, of Indianapolis, Ind., writes the following letter:

Indianapolis, Indiana, 3349 N. Pennsylvania Street.
Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.:
Gentlemen—"I have been using Peruna for catarrh and can cheerfully recommend your remedy to anyone who wants a good medicine."—A. Grant.

Prominent members of the clergy are giving Peruna their unqualified endorsement. These men find Peruna especially adapted to preserve them from catarrh of the vocal organs which has always been the bane of public speakers, and general catarrhal debility incident to the sedentary life of the clergyman. Among the recent utterances of noted clergymen on the curative virtues of Peruna is the above one from Bishop Grant.

Writes His Recommendation for the Famous Catarrh Remedy, Pe-ru-na.

The day was when men of prominence hesitated to give their testimonials to proprietary medicines for publication. This remains true to-day of most proprietary medicines. But Peruna has become so justly famous, its merits are known to so many people of high and low station that none hesitates to see his name in print recommending Peruna.

The following letters from pastors who use Peruna speak for themselves:

Rev. E. G. Smith, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, of Greensboro, Ga., writes:

"My little boy had been suffering for some time with catarrh of the lower bowels. Other remedies had failed, but after taking two bottles of Peruna the trouble almost entirely disappeared. For this special malady I consider it well nigh a specific."—Rev. E. G. Smith.

Rev. A. S. Vaughn, Eureka Springs, Ark., says: "I had been prostrated by congestive chills and was almost dead; as soon as able to be about, I commenced the use of Peruna. I took five bottles; my strength returned rapidly and I am now enjoying my usual health."—Rev. A. S. Vaughn.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

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Contractors and Consumers
LUMBER LATH SHINGLES
MOULDINGS, SASH, DOORS, Etc.,
AT WHOLESALE PRICES.
COMPLETE HOUSE BILLS. COMPLETE BARN BILLS.
Permission given to examine grades before payment. We ask only satisfactory guarantee that we will get our money when stock is found as bought. SEND IN YOUR LISTS FOR ESTIMATES.
JOHN E. BURNS LUMBER COMPANY,
Long Distance Phones: MONROE 211, MONROE 288, MONROE 290.
40 W. Chicago Ave.,
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SOZODONT insures your Teeth 25c
At all Stores, or by mail for the price. HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.
Genuine
Carter's Little Liver Pills.
Must Bear Signature of
Brent Good
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.
Very small and as easy to take as sugar.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION
GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE.
Price 25 Cents | Purely Vegetable. Brent Good
CURE SICK HEADACHE.

IN WET WEATHER A WISE MAN WEARS TOWER'S FISH BRAND OILED WATERPROOF CLOTHING
BLACK OR YELLOW
WILL KEEP YOU DRY NOTHING ELSE WILL
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES · CATALOGUES FREE · SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS
A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS. U.S.A.

RAG DOLLS To any little girl who will send us 10 cents, together with the names and addresses of (5) little friends, we will send, postpaid, one of our CRY BABY DOLLS. ART FABRIC MILLS, Department C. C. 40 White Street, NEW YORK.

WANTED GENTLEMAN or LADY AGENT, only one in each town, to SELL TEA at importer's prices. WRITE QUICKLY to HOME TEA CO., 22 Pearl Street, New York.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS. LARGEST NURSERY. Fruit Book free. We WANT MORE SALESMEN PAY CASH Weekly STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Fla.

PENSIONS on age, disability and Widowhood; P. L. or any U. S. Service. LAWS FREE. A. W. McCORMICK & SONS, Cincinnati, O.; Washington, D. C.

A. N. K.—C 1882

OPIUM WHISKY and other drug habits cured. We want the worst cases. Book and references FREE. Dr. E. M. WOOLLEY, Box 3, Atlanta, Ga.

A CASE OF BAD BOWELS

Are you happy? Not if your liver and bowels don't work. Happiness depends on the bowels. Every time you eat, you put into your body not only good material for repairs and fuel, but a mass of useless stuff that has to be removed promptly or it will clog your machinery, poison your blood, throw your liver out of gear, and make you act mean to those you love. Your stomach is sour, your skin yellow, your breath offensive, and you hate yourself and all mankind. Winter or summer it's all the same, when you are unclean inside, you are unhappy and so is everybody near you. The cure is pleasant, quick, easy, cheap, never fails. Cascarets, the world's greatest bowel cleaner and liver tonic. Cascarets are guaranteed to cure constipation, lazy liver, bad blood, bad breath, sour stomach, biliousness, and all summer and winter bowel troubles. Don't be unhappy—buy a box today. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Write for health booklet and free sample. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

CURED BY Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC

472

CELERY KING
NATURE'S CURE
TRADE MARK

It Makes Restful Sleep.

Sleeplessness almost invariably accompanies constipation and its manifold attendant evils—nervous disorders, indigestion, headache, loss of appetite, etc. To attempt to induce sleep by opiates is a serious mistake, for the brain is only benumbed and the body suffers. Celery King removes the cause of wakefulness by its soothing effect on the nerves and on the stomach and bowels.

Celery King cures Constipation and Nerve, Stomach, Liver and Kidney diseases. 5

Sold by R. C. Dodson, Emporium, Pa

Dr. Humphreys'

Specifics cure by acting directly upon the disease, without exciting disorder in any other part of the system.

NO.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations.	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic...	.25
3	Teething, Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults.....	.25
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27	Kidney Diseases.....	.25
28	Nervous Debility.....	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed....	.25
77	Grip, Hay Fever.....	.25

Dr. Humphreys' Manual of all Diseases at your Druggists or Mailed Free.

Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of price. Humphreys' Med. Co., Cor. William & John Sts., New York.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion.

Price 50c. and $1. Large size contains 2½ times small size. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free

Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., Chicago

Weak Nerves

People cannot help worrying when their nerves are weak. That feeling of languor, dullness and exhaustion is the fearful condition which often precedes insanity. The power to work or study diminishes and despondency depresses the mind night and day.

If you are suffering the tortures of Nervous Debility, there is no knowing how soon you may decline to something more horrible. But you can get well. The youthful strength, buoyancy and happiness can be restored by the use of

Sex-ine Pills
TRADE MARK

They have cured thousands, and we have so much confidence in them that we give an iron clad guarantee with a $5.00 order.

Sent anywhere in plain package. $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00. Book free. Address, PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, Ohio,

For sale by R.C. Dodson, Emporium, Pa. 51

TABLER'S BUCK EYE PILE OINTMENT

CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.

A SURE and CERTAIN CURE known for 15 years as the BEST REMEDY for PILES.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Prepared by RICHARDSON MED. CO., ST. LOUIS.

For sale by L. Taggart. 35-26-ly.

Get an Education

An exceptional opportunity offered to young men and young women to prepare for teaching or for business. Four regular courses; also special work in Music, Shorthand, Typewriting. Strong teaching force, well graded work, good discipline and hard study, insure best results to students of

Central State Normal School

LOCK HAVEN, Clinton Co., PA.

Handsome buildings, perfectly equipped, steam heat, electric lights, abundance of pure mountain water, extensive campus and athletic grounds. Expenses low. Send for catalog.

J. P. FLICKINGER, Principal.

Central State Normal School, LOCK HAVEN, PA.

BANNER SALVE

the most healing salve in the world.

Good Advice.

The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. More than seventy-five per cent. of the people in the United States are afflicted with these diseases and their effects; such a Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Heart Burn, Waterbrash, Gnawing and Burning pains at the Pit of the Stomach, yellow Skin, Coated Tongue and Disagreeable Taste in the mouth, Coming up of Food after Eating, Low Spirits, etc. Go to your Druggist and get a bottle of August Flower for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you. Try it. Sold by L. Taggart. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

1n34eow

One of the curiosities of the bank of England is to be seen in the printing room. A man sits at a desk, and every three seconds a machine delivers to him two complete $5 notes. If he sits there six hours he receives over $350,000.

"In dealing with man, remember that a spoonful of oil will go farther than a gallon of vinegar." The same may be said of children. There is nothing so good for children as the old-fashioned castor oil. However much they may abhor it, it is their best medicine for disorders of the bowels. In the more severe cases of diarrhoea and dysentery, however, Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy should be given after the oil operates, and a quick cure is sure to follow. For sale by L. Taggart.

That it does not improve his razor to use it for chiropodical purposes.

Josh Westhafer, of Loogootee, Ind., is a poor man, but he says he would not be without Chamberlain's Pain Balm if it cost five dollars a bottle, for it saved him from being a cripple. No external application is equal to this liniment for stiff and swollen joints, contracted muscles, stiff neck, sprains and rheumatic and muscular pains. It has also cured numerous cases of partial paralysis. It is for sale by L. Taggart.

That house-hunting is not reckoned by the average man as a pastime.

A Certain Cure for Dysentery and Diarrhoea.

"Some years ago I was one of a party that intended making a long bicycle trip," says F. L. Taylor, of New Albany, Bradford County, Pa. "I was taken suddenly with diarrhoea, and was about to give up the trip, when editor Ward, of the Laceyville Messenger, suggested that I take a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I purchased a bottle and took two doses, one before starting and one on the route. I made the trip successfully, and never felt any ill effect. Again last summer I was almost completely run down with an attack of dysentery. I bought a bottle of this same remedy, and this time one dose cured me." For sale by L. Taggart.

Many a man carries his total assets on his shirt front in the guise of a diamond pin.

A Communication.

Mr. Editor—Allow me to speak a few words in favor of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I suffered for three years with the bronchitis and could not sleep at nights. I tried several doctors and various patent medicines, but could get nothing to give me any relief until my wife got a bottle of this valuable medicine, which has completely relieved me.—W. S. BOCKMAN, Bagnell, Mo. This remedy is for sale by L. Taggart.

A writer says that the only gems that are a drug on the market are gems of thought.

A Night of Terror.

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham of Machias, Me., when the doctors said she would die from Pneumonia before morning" writes Mrs. S. H. Lincoln, who attended her that fearful night, but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, which had more than once saved her life, and cured her of Consumption. After taking, she slept all night. Further use entirely cured her." This marvellous medicine is guaranteed to cure all Throat, Chest and Lung Diseases. Only 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free at L. Taggart's drug store.

All people in love are conceited.

Stood Death Off.

E. B. Munday, a lawyer of Henrietta, Tex., once fooled a grave-digger. He says: "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice. I persuaded him to try Electric Bitters, and he was soon much better, but continued their use until he was wholly cured. I am sure Electric Bitters saved his life." This remedy expels malaria, kills disease germs and purifies the blood; aids digestion, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, cures constipation, dyspepsia, nervous diseases, kidney troubles, female complaints; gives perfect health. Only 50c at L. Taggart's drug store.

Before marriage a timid man doesn't know what to say, and after marriage he is afraid to say it.

Consumption Threatened.

C. Unger, 212 Maple St., Champaign, Ill., writes: "I was troubled with a hacking cough for a year and I thought I had consumption. I tried a great many remedies and was under the care of physicians for several months. I used one bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. It cured me, and I have not been troubled since." L. Taggart.

ALL SORTS.

A never failing cure for cuts, burns, scalds, ulcers wounds and sores is DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A most soothing and healing remedy for all skin affections. Accept only the genuine. R. C. Dodson.

Oklahoma has harvested a wheat crop of 30,000,000 bushels.

TABLER'S BUCKEYE PILE OINTMENT is not a panacea, but is recommended for blind, bleeding or protruding piles, and it will cure the most obstinate cases. Price, 50 cents in bottles. Tubes, 75 cents. L. Taggart.

Rhode Island is the fullest state in the Union—with 407 people to the square mile.

B. W. Pursell, Kintersville, Pa., says he suffered 25 years with piles and could obtain no relief until DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve effected a permanent cure. Counterfeits are worthless. R. C. Dodson.

Last year Uncle Sam turned out new coins worth $136,000,000, of which $99,000,000 were gold.

WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE is essentially the child's tonic. It improves the digestion and assimilation of food, strengthening the nervous system and restoring them to the health, vigor and elasticity of spirits natural to childhood. Price, 25 cents. L. Taggart.

In one New York factory 30,000,000 cigarettes a week are turned out on an average all the year round.

Sid Darling, 1012 Howard st. Port Huron, Mich. writes: "I have tried many pills and laxatives but DeWitt's Little Early Risers are far the best pills I have ever used." They never gripe. R. C. Dodson.

The ships of the world, excluding navies, are worth $294,000,000, of which Europe's share is $227,000,000.

Take life as it comes, and make the most of all circumstances, but for a bad cough or cold, take BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP, the best known remedy for quick relief and sure cure. Price, 25 and 50 cents. L. Taggart.

In New Hampshire the state government pays a bounty on dead grasshoppers at the rate of $1 a bushel.

Don't wait until you become chronically constipated but take DeWitt's Little Early Risers now and then. They will keep your liver and bowels in good order. Easy to take. Safe pills. R. C. Dodson.

Labor in the south is in great demand and the negroes are better paid than they have ever been in their lives before.

If you are trouble with inodorous breath heart burn, flatulency, headache, acidity, pains after eating, loss of appetite, persistent melancholy, or low spirits. You need a tonic, a few doses of HERBINE will give you the recuperative force to remove these disordors. Price, 50 cents. L. Taggart.

Canada has the largest forest in the world. It is the Labrador and Hudson bay district, and is, roughly, 1,000 by 1,700 miles.

Henry Braydon, Harris, N. C., says: "I took medicine 20 years for asthma but one bottle of One Minute Cough Cure did me more good than any thing else during that time. Best Cough Cure." R. C. Dodson.

Competition of electric tramways is alluded to in many of the half yearly reports of English railways as affecting short distance passenger movement.

Corn-huskers' sprained wrists, barbed-wire cuts and sprains, or cuts from any other cause, are quickly healed when BALLARD'S SNOW OINTMENT is promptly applied. Price, 25 and 50 cents. L. Taggart.

The new cone on Mount Vesuvius, formed during the late eruptions, has been suddenly engulfed into the crater. The mountain has now assumed its old appearance.

Norris Silver, North Stratford, N. H., "I purchased a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure when suffering with a cough doctors told me was incurable. One bottle relieved me, the second and third almost cured. To-day I am a well man." R. C. Dodson.

The encalyptus trees on the island of Tasmania sometimes attain great size. One that has been measured is 330 feet high, and some are said to attain a height of 400 feet.

Thousands suffer with torpid liver, producing great depression of spirits, indigestion, constipation, headache, etc. HERBINE will stimulate the liver, keep the bowels regular, and restore a healthful buoyancy of spirits. Price, 50 cents. L. Taggart.

Compressed air is used in stone carving. A mason can hitch his tool into a compressed air power nozzle and drill into granite like a dentist cutting into a decayed tooth.

Many physicians are now prescribing Kodol Dyspepsia Cure regularly having found that it is the best prescription they can write because it is the one preparation which contains the elements necessary to digest not only some kinds of food but all kinds and it therefore cures indigestion and dyspepsia no matter what its cause. R. C. Dodson.

Although the diameter of the earth has been roughly known for many years, it has only lately been accurately ascertained, after thirty years' labor and a cost of $500,000. It is 7,926 miles at the equator and 7,899 from pole to pole.

When you want a pleasant physic try the new remedy, Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at L. Taggart's drug store.

PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

FOR RENT.

ACCOMMODATIONS in private family. Reasonable rates. Convenient to cars, and 30 minutes walk to the Pan-American grounds. Secure rooms in advance.

MRS. GEORGE GRIDLEY,
7 Ada Place, Buffalo, N. Y. Take Jefferson car to Lyth Ave. 75 cents per night for one or $1.50 per room.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, five minutes ride from Pan-American grounds. Address MRS. N. M. GOULD, 428 Ashland Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.
11-tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A good residence on West Fifth street. For further particulars apply to A. C. Fetter, Emporium, Pa.

FOR SALE—A good residence, in pleasant part of town; water and gas; good barn. Located on West Fifth street, Emporium. For further information apply to PRESS office. 23tf

FOR SALE—A livery stock for sale in a good livery town, consisting of nine head of fine horses and a complete outfit for the same. Address, Box No. 242, Port Allegany, Pa. 20-eow

Geo. W. Lane, Pewamo, Mich., writes: "Your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the best remedy for indigestion and stomach trouble that I ever used. For years I suffered from dyspepsia, at times compelling me to stay in bed and causing me untold agony. I am completely cured by Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. In recommending it to friends who suffer from indigestion I always offer to pay for it if it fails. Thus far I have never paid." R. C. Dodson.

It's better to bow your head than to break your fool neck.

A Shocking Calamity

"Lately befell a railroad laborer," writes Dr. A. Kellett, of Williford, Ark. "His foot was badly crushed, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly cured him. It's simply wonderful for Burns, Boils, Piles and all skin eruptions. It's the world's champion healer. Cure guaranteed. 25c. Sold by L. Taggart.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. 26ly

The most difficult thing for some people to remember is the poor.

Working Night and Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by L. Taggart.

Some people are fools, and they can't help it. Don't argue with them.

No Relief for 20 Years.

"I had bronchitis for twenty years," said Mrs. Minerva Smith, of Danville, Ill., and never got relief until I used Foley's Honey and Tar which is a sure cure for throat and lung diseases." L. Taggart.

Ever remark how little attention people pay to your opinions?

A Little Known Fact.

That the majority of serious diseases originate in disorder of the kidneys. Foley's Kidney Cure is guaranteed. Be sure to get Foley's. L. Taggart.

You can't reason a man out of anything he hasn't been reasoned into.

Have you a sense of fullness in the region of your stomach after eating? If so you will be benefitted by using Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They also cure belching and sour stomach. They regulate the bowels too. Price, 25 cents. Sold by L. Taggart.

Do not hope to get rid of fools; too many of them.

H. C. Watkins, sexton of the Methodist Church, Springfield, Pa., says: "My wife has been very bad with kidney trouble and tried several doctors without benefit After taking one bottle of Foley's Kidney Cure, was much better, and was completely cured after taking four bottles." L. Taggart.

Promise a man one hundred dollars and if you give him only ninety-nine he will kick.

Chas. Replogle, of Atwater, O., was unable to work on account of kidney trouble. After using Foley's Kidney Cure four days he was cured. L. Taggart.

The real old-fashioned kind of a thrifty person never opens the shutter to her parlor.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

"I had a running sore on my leg for seven years," writes Mrs. Jas. Forest of Chippewa Falls, Wis., "and spent hundreds of dollars in trying to get it healed. Two boxes of Banner Salve entirely cured it." Beware of substitutes. L. Taggart.

Duff's College

Gives a bread-winning education, fitting young men for actual duties of life. For circulars, address P. DUFF & SONS.

Pittsburg, Pa.

SEE THE

New Arrivals

FOR 1901!

Without a doubt the largest, high-class, popular manufactures of Cloths ever brought into Cameron county, at

R. SEGER & COMPANY'S.

We have taken especial care in the selection of our goods and propose giving our hundreds of customers.

HONEST, WELL-MADE CLOTHING AT LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

Every dollar's worth of goods must give the wearer satisfaction. We desire all who intend purchasing a suit of clothes this Fall to file their orders early, that care may be given to every customer, no matter whether you want a $15 or $40 suit.

R. SEGER & CO.

Opposite M. E. Church.

Central State Normal School

Lock Haven, Pa.,

J. P. FLICKINGER, Principal.

FALL TERM, opens September 9, 1901.

A training school of the first rank for teachers. FREE TUITION for prospective teachers. High grade faculty. Splendid equipment. College preparatory fits for the best colleges. Excellent courses in

MUSIC, ELOCUTION and BUSINESS.

Expenses lower than in any other institution of equal rank. Remember tuition is absolutely free to prospective teachers who are seventeen years of age.

Address for illustrated catalogue.

22-2m THE PRINCIPAL.

Our New Fall Goods.

Have arrived and we are ready for the Fall and Winter campaign.

During the past few months we have almost entirely closed out all left-over stock, therefore start in with an

Entirely New Stock.

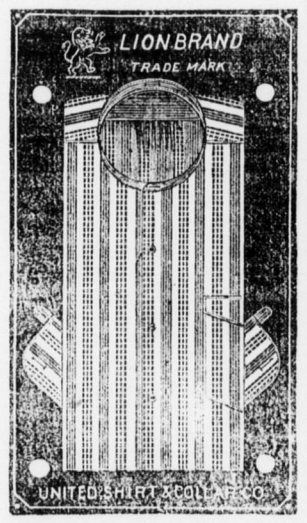
READY-MADE CLOTHING, (Stylish make.)

ELEGANT LINE of FURNISHINGS,

TRUNKS, SATCHELS, &c.

We are agents for the LION Brand Shirts and have recently received a very fine assortment of these celebrated

$1.00 SHIRTS.



They Are Beauties.

We continue to keep the.

MAC HURDLE DRESS SHIRTS.

We want every citizen of this county to call and inspect our present stock, feeling assured that you will be pleased.

R. SEGER & SON,

Next to Bank, Emporium, Pa.

Foley's Honey and Tar for children, safe, sure. No opiates.

AUDITORS' REPORT

Of the Poormasters' Accounts of Emporium Borough for the Year 1900-1901.

JOHN W. KRINER, Poormaster, in account with Emporium Borough Poor Fund.

RECEIPTS.

Cash on hand from last audit.....	$22 22
Rec'd from C. H. Jessop, Coll. 1897 tax	25 17
Rec'd from C. H. Jessop, Coll. 1898 tax	373 19
Rec'd from C. H. Jessop, Coll. 1899 tax	167 78
Rec'd from C. H. Jessop, Coll. 1900 tax	229 56
	$818 92

EXPENDITURES.

For relief of Geo. Harrison.....	$73 50
For relief of H. Reinhart.....	48 00
For relief of Mrs. Stackpole.....	122 40
For relief of F. N. Shafer.....	94 71
For relief of Mary Ellen Mundy.....	110 00
For relief of Mrs. Patterson	17 00
Paid Warren Asylum for Stackpole and Willett.....	136 50
Paid for wood for Thos. Smith.....	3 10
Paid fare for tramps.....	25 05
Paid Cameron Co., Press for printing audit.....	20 00
Paid B. W. Green, for retainer.....	20 00
Expenses for transferring Mulcahy from Pittsburg to Warren, Pa., inclusive of bill of Pittsburgh Poor Authorities	103 75
Paid J. F. Parsons for rent of room....	3 00
Making report to State Board of Charities	5 00
	$782 01
Balance in hands of John W. Kriner....	36 91

PETER SCHWEIKART, Poormaster, in account with Emporium Borough Poor Fund.

RECEIPTS.

Rec'd from C. H. Jessop, Coll. 1897 tax	$256 01
Rec'd from C. H. Jessop, Coll. 1900 tax	420 99
	$657 00

EXPENDITURES.

Paid for relief of tramps	$6 40
For relief of L. Gifford.....	84 60
For relief of J. Hitchcock.....	103 35
For relief of A. N. Peeler.....	63 76
For relief of Sam Parker.....	108 05
Paid A. W. Baker, M. D., for attending Gifford.....	97 00
	$463 25
Bal. in hands of Peter Schweikart.....	193 75

RECAPITULATION OF POORMASTERS ACCOUNTS.

Cash in hands of John W. Kriner.....	$26 91
Cash in hands of Peter Schweikart....	173 75
Cash in hands of S. S. Hacket, late Poormaster	94 31
Due from C. H. Jessop, Coll. 1899 tax...	263 11
Due from C. H. Jessop, Coll. 1900 tax...	660 40
Total assets.....	$1,248 48

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding order, F. C. Rieck, No. 37	$3 40
Outstanding orders J. H. Reed, Nos. 3, 4, 5.....	43 33
Outstanding orders of J. W. Kriner Nos 37, 42, 43, 44.....	183 00
Total liabilities.....	$229 73

We, the undersigned Auditors of the Borough of Emporium, do hereby certify that we have examined, audited, adjusted and settled the accounts of the Poormasters of said Borough, and that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the same.

GRANT S. ALLEN,
A. C. BLUM,
A. F. ANDREWS,
Auditors.

Good Tailoring

AT SMALL PRICES.

COME to my place, pick out your cloth, let me measure you, and have your clothes made by one of the greatest tailoring establishments in the world.

It will cost less than the same suit made by an ordinary tailor, almost as little as ready-made clothes cost; and you will have perfect fit, good cloth, good making and right style.

Messrs. Wanamaker & Brown, of Philadelphia, do the work. They have been doing it for forty years. They have a big business in Philadelphia and have branches in over a thousand cities in the United States.

They buy cloth by hundreds of thousands of yards, keep about a hundred men busy cutting into suits, hundreds more tailoring it and sewing it; one man, who does nothing but buy cloth and linings and buttons; another, who designs the styles (he knows all about what London is doing—also what I'm telling him about your wants); another, who keeps the big army of tailors doing their work right.

It is one great big perfect-working machine; and yet the work it does for you is as individual as if you were their only customers.

The Fall and Winter Cloths are ready now, and they are beautiful.

Any tailor can show you beautiful cloths; but I am talking of beauty that is more than skin deep. It is in the way these cloths are treated, how the clothes fit, how they wear.

Messrs. Wanamaker & Brown authorize me to give you perfect satisfaction, whatever it costs.

W. A. MILLER,

EMPORIUM, PA.

KIDNEY DISEASES

are the most fatal of all diseases.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE Is a Guaranteed Remedy

or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the *best* for Kidney and Bladder troubles.

PRICE 50c. and $1.00.

L. Taggart, Emporium, Pa. 36-28.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.

CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.
3100 Madison Square, PHILA., PA.
Mention this paper.

Allegheny . . College.

Founded in 1815.

Good Traditions. Strong Faculty. Unsurpassed Location. Reasonable Expenses.

FALL TERM OPENS SEPTEMBER 18TH.

Catalogue and full information sent free of charge to any address on application to

President William H. Crawford, MEADVILLE, PA.

Business Cards.

B. W. GREEN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Emporium, Pa.
A business relating to estate, collections, real estates, Orphan's Court and general law ousiness will receive prompt attention. 12-1y.

J. C. JOHNSON. J. P. MCNARNEY
JOHNSON & MCNARNEY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
EMPORIUM, PA.
Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to them. 16-1y.

MICHAEL BRENNAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Collections promptly attended to. Real estate and pension claim agent,
35-1y. Emporium, Pa.

THOMAS WADDINGTON,
Emporium, Pa.,
CONTRACTOR FOR MASONRY AND STONE-CUTTING.
All orders in my line promptly executed. All kinds of building and cut-stone, supplied at low prices. Agent for marble or granite monuments. Lettering neatly done.

AMERICAN HOUSE,
East Emporium, Pa.,
JOHN L. JOHNSON, Prop'r.
Having resumed proprietorship of this old and well established House I invite the patronage of the public. House newly furnished and thoroughly renovated. 48ly

F. D. LEET.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW and INSURANCE AG'T.
EMPORIUM, PA
TO LAND OWNERS AND OTHERS IN CAMERON AND ADJOINING COUNTIES.
I have numerous calls for hemlock and hardwood timber lands, also stumpage &c., and parties desiring either to buy or sell will do well to call on me. F. D. LEET.

CITY HOTEL,
WM. MCGEE, PROPRIETOR
Emporium, Pa.
Having again taken possession of this old and popular house I solicit a share of the public patronage. The house is newly furnished and is one of the best appointed hotels in Cameron county.
30-1y.

THE NOVELTY RESTAURANT,
(Opposite Post Office,)
Emporium, Pa.
WILLIAM MCDONALD, Proprietor.
I take pleasure in informing the public that I have purchased the old and popular Novelty Restaurant, located on Fourth street. It will be my endeavor to serve the public in a manner that shall meet with their approbation. Give me a call. Meals and luncheon served at all hours.
no27-1yr Wm. MCDONALD.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,
THOS. J. LYSETT, PROPRIETOR
Near Buffalo Depot, Emporium, Pa.
This new and commodious hotel is now opened for the accommodation of the public. New in all its appointments, every attention will be paid to the guests patronizing this hotel. 27-17-1y

MAY GOULD,
TEACHER OF
PIANO, HARMONY AND THEORY,
Also dealer in all the Popular Sheet Music,
Emporium, Pa.
Scholars taught either at my home on Sixth street or at the homes of the pupils. Out of town scholars will be given dates at my rooms in this place.

F. C. RIECK, D. D. S.,
DENTIST.
Office over Taggart's Drug Store, Emporium, Pa.
Gas and other local anaesthetics administered for the painless extraction of teeth.
SPECIALTY:—Preservation of natural teeth, including Crown and Bridge Work.

The Place to Buy Cheap
—IS AT—
J. F. PARSONS.

GROCERIES.
J. A. KINSLER,
Carries nothing but the best that can be obtained in the line of
Groceries and Provisions,
Flour, Salt and Smoked Meats, Canned Goods, etc.
Teas, Coffees, Fruits, Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars.
Goods Delivered Free any place in Town.
Call and see me and get prices.
J. A. KINSLER,
Near P. & E. Depot.

S. E. MURRY,
PRACTICAL
PLUMBER, GAS
AND
STEAM FITTER.
I have recently added an entirely new line of Plumbing Goods to my already large stock. I handle and keep constantly in stock
GAS AND
STEAM FITTINGS,
SEWER PIPES,
GAS STOVES, ETC.
My store room is well supplied with Bath Tubs, Wash Stands, Gas Lamps and anything required in my trade. Contracts taken for all lines of work; satisfaction guaranteed.
Write me when you have any work in my line.
Out of town orders promptly attended to.
S. E. MURRY.

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Book "How to obtain Patents"
Charges moderate. No fee till patent is secured. Letters strictly confidential. Address,
E. G. SIGGERS, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

AFTER THE BATTLE

Some are found bleeding and sore, while others have a fit of the blues. Now if there should be any so unfortunate as to suffer from the effects of accidents we have the Balm for their pains and aches, let it be either for man or beast.

Our liniment and powders for horses or cattle are always the best.

Our medicines are pure and always get there. The prices are right too.

Our patent medicine department is supplied with all the standard remedies and we can supply your on short notice.

Our toilet and fancy goods department we keep up to the times.

Our Prescription department receives our closest attention and all calls answered day or night. Just touch the button. In fact we are here to do business and serve the public

M. - A. - ROCKWELL,
THE PHARMACIST,

THE FAIR STORE
Extraordinary Inducements and Special prices in
Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits
A fine line to select from.
LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS. SKIRTS AND HOSIERY AT BARGAINS.
Lace Curtains and Window Shades, a full line.
LADIES' SUMMER UNDERWEAR.
WASH SUITS IN LAWN,
DIMITIES AND PERCALE.
Special bargains in WRAPPERS.
LADIES' SUMMER SHAWLS.
Correct and latest in Belts. All at popular prices.
Silverware, Chinaware, Glassware, Agateware, Tinware and a thousand and one other Novelties.
All popular and Guaranteed makes of
Bicycles. Eight Kinds.
H. A. ZARPS & CO.

F. X. BLUMLE,
Emporium, Pa.
Bottler and Dealer in
BEER,
WINES,
WHISKIES
And Liquors of all Kinds.
The best of goods always carried in stock and everything warranted as represented.
Special Attention Paid to Mail Orders.
EMPORIUM, PA.

J. A. Fisher,
PRACTICAL
Horse Shoer,
Broad Street, Emporium, Pa.

$500 Reward.
The above Reward will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who placed iron and slabs on the track of the Emporium & Rich Valley R. R., near the east line of Franklin Housler's farm, on the evening of Nov. 21st, 1891.
HENRY AUCHU,
38-tf President.

THE PRESS AROUSED

Representative Newspapers Denounce Yellow Journalism.

THEY ENCOURAGED ANARCHY

Hearst and Wanamaker Yellow Sheets Come In For Their Full Share of Condemnation In the Comment Upon the Assassination of the President of the United States.

Throughout the United States the respectable conservative newspapers are roundly scoring yellow journalism and coupled with the Hearst New York Journal, the Wanamaker North American, with its Emma Goldman protection record, comes in for a full share of denunciation.

Following are a few editorial utterances on this subject:

MORE THAN CONDEMNATION.

We are the only civilized people among whom the yellow journal exists. It could not live amid a European people. Its gross indecency would shock the public sense, so that room would not be found for it. The American people would show a distinct advance by withholding from these sheets patronage and recognition.—Indianapolis News.

DOES NOT IMPLY LICENSE.

It will be of no service to punish Czolgosz while Emma Goldman goes about the country instigating fresh assassinations and groups of anarchists openly meet to celebrate the crime against humanity. Such meetings, such teachings, are themselves a crime, and should be so recognized and treated by stringent penalties. Freedom of speech does not imply license to undermine the structure of society, and civilization must protect itself.—Bradford (Pa.) Argus.

YELLOW JOURNALISM AND ANARCHY.

Little less deep than the indignation against the assassin Czolgosz in the denunciation of the newspapers of the yellow journal class, which, with their tirades against the heads of governments and specious reasonings, have deluded such men as the attacker of the President to deeds of violence. It is the cry of "murderer" which these scurrilous sheets have printed on account of the wars with Spain and in the Philippines against the President that have inflamed the poor understanding of men who lack the power of discernment to distinguish between reason and madness and have sent these vultures upon law and order to take from the head of government their chief officer.—Towanda (Pa.) Reporter Journal.

PREACH MURDER AND ASSASSINATION.

Would the bloodthirsty men and women who, while living in a civilized community, preach murder and assassination as a remedy for political evils, put their ideas into practice and kill one another off, or would their novel imprisonment awaken them to the error of their ways and resolve them into peaceable and useful citizens? Evidently there is to be no lack of suggestions for dealing with the followers of Herr Most and Emma Goldman, and it will be surprising indeed if our lawmakers do not manage to evolve something really practical out of the multitude of ideas.—Pittston Gazette.

PUT HER IN A CAGE.

Emma Goldman, anarchy's angel with the flaming sword, who, it is alleged, inspired President McKinley's assassin to commit his foul deed, is in the toils of the police. It is suggested that Miss Goldman be transferred to Philadelphia and placed on exhibition in a cage in front of the Philadelphia sensational newspaper which so eloquently championed her rights when she was prevented from holding anarchistic meetings several months ago.—Bucks County Gazette.

CLAIMS TO BE RESPECTABLE.

A Philadelphia newspaper which claims to be respectable speaks of Emma Goldman as "the representative of the American right to free speech," and "there is no law in the United States against preaching the gospel of anarchy." There is the law of self-preservation which every government may enforce.—The Indianapolis Journal.

THE YELLOWS ARE CRAWLING.

The Philadelphia Inquirer has certainly performed a great service by its prompt, incisive and crushing indictment of the New York Journal and the Wanamaker yellow pest. We certainly note a remarkable "crawling" on the part of the journals in question and a hurried desire to get in out of the wet. But, as The Inquirer so graphically pointed out, their fell work has been done, their poison has been cast broadcast and the Nation's head has had to bear the blunt of this gospel of hate and slander. Now that they have been properly gibbetted we hope the public will mark its disapproval of such publications. We do not forget how the North American libeled the coal regions by its outrageous descriptions and absurd pictures during the miners' strike last fall.—Wilkesbarre Times.

NOW SORRY THAT THEY SPOKE.

Yellow journalism and anarchy are not far apart. The awful crime committed in Buffalo last Friday was committed by a disciple of Emma Goldman. Not long ago, it will be recalled, she attempted to speak in Philadelphia, but the mayor and the director of public safety prevented her from so doing. Immediately yellow journalism rushed to her rescue, and Wanamaker's North American gave utterance to the following, among other printed remarks in criticism of the officials for her suppression: "The silencing of Emma Goldman is an outrage." "The example of lawlessness being given by the police authorities is at once dangerous and disgraceful. Should force be met with force the moral responsibility would rest upon the stupid despots of the City Hall."

The above is disgraceful reading; it should cause Americans to blush for shame. Emma Goldman, in Cleveland, spoke the words which fired the brain of a young man to attempt the life of our President. Had the officials of Cleveland acted with equal decision and prudence with those of Philadelphia, the crime would not have been enacted. One result of the attempted assassination of the President will be to make yellow journalism more abhorrent than ever, and our lawmakers should not lose sight of this dangerous element in society when dealing with anarchy and its attendant evils.—Venango Citizen-Press.

CRIMINAL AS ANARCHISTS.

Emma Goldman and her nefarious principles are responsible for Czolgosz's determination to kill President McKinley. They inflamed his mind and they formed his devilish ambition. Emma Goldman was hailed as the apostle of free speech by the Philadelphia North American. That a newspaper which professes to stand for reform and right living and honest purposes should boldly defend one of the most dangerous anarchists in the country and should denounce those who prevented her from uttering her treasonable, un-American doctrines would be almost incomprehensible were it not already known that it has never had a mission save the vilification of the men it disliked for personal or political reasons and that its whole policy was dictated by the erratic inclinations of a few disappointed and disgruntled office-seekers.—Blue Ridge Zephyr, Waynesboro, Pa.

YELLOW PERIL AND A CURE.

The Journal has had no hesitation in pointing out where the real responsibility rests for the crime against the President. The yellow and irresponsible press of the country, by their degrading and malicious attacks on public officers and men in high places, have fostered discontent, have promoted anarchy, and made possible just such crimes.—Chicago Journal.

THE YELLOW PRESS.

Another instance is called to mind in Philadelphia where another yellow paper was champion of Emma Goldman when the murderous she-wolf had arranged to deliver a harangue in that city. The police authorities interfered, and the paper referred to said: "The example of lawlessness being given by the police authorities is at once dangerous and disgraceful. Should force be met by force, the moral responsibility would rest upon the stupid despots of the City Hall. The law should be brought to bear upon the lawless mayor and director of public safety." The yellow newspaper made the right of Emma Goldman to stand up before a crowd and incite to assassination greater than the right of the authorities, constituted by the people, to preserve public peace, order and human life. On the same occasion Emma Goldman complained that the constitution of the United States had been violated because she could not lash some Czolgosz in the crowd into shooting the President as he stood extending his hand to his fellow citizens. Such is the interpretation of the national constitution by the fiend who is worse than Borgia, and the yellow papers that flock to her support.—St. Louis Globe.

EMMA GOLDMAN WHO PREACHED MURDER.

Emma Goldman, the leading anarchist of the country if not of the world, stands charged with conspiracy to murder the President of the United States, and it is the duty of officers of the law to discover every scrap of evidence that will tend to prove this and to present it to a jury. This woman has stalked about the country breathing threats of vengeance on all men in authority. She has outdone the anti-"imperialists" and the yellow journals. She has preached murder and arson, and she preached it to Czolgosz, and he acted on her advice. He did as she told him and she is a thousand times more responsible than the poor, miserable wretch who is shuddering in a cell in Buffalo. We respect women and we would not suggest harsh treatment—but this woman is not like others; she is a fiend in human shape. She has murder in her heart and murder on her tongue. She preaches murder and glories in blood.—Springfield Union.

NO QUESTION ABOUT IT.

There can be no question about it, the sensational newspapers must share in the responsibility for the President's assassination. They may squirm and hiss, hiding their shame in editorial comments and cartoons of a sympathetic character, but at last they stand exposed before the world of the terrible sin of having encouraged lawlessness and murder by deliberate misrepresentation and vicious exaggeration.—New Haven Register.

NORTH AMERICAN MUST ANSWER

The Philadelphia North American must answer the grave charge of aiding and abetting Anarchy, the direct cause of the attempt on President McKinley's life. In the early part of September last, this journal induced Emma Goldman, the high priestess of anarchy, to come to Philadelphia and address a meeting there. It is said the representatives of this paper smuggled the woman into a secret meeting, where she made her address. In addition, they used the refusal of the police to permit Anarchy to be preached as a means of viciously attacking the mayor and city administration, [illegible] the woman had the right to [illegible] anywhere.

The attempted assassin of the President confesses that his act was inspired by the inflammatory speeches of this woman. In the upholding of her hideous cause, The North American cannot but be more or less responsible for the fruits of her efforts. The fearful results attained are on a line with the intemperate, vicious and untrustworthy character of this journal's teachings. While professing to champion the cause of reform, it has been worse than criminal itself.—West Grove, Chester Co., Independent.

YELLOW JOURNALISM'S BLAME.

To the yellow journalism that has persistently villified, misrepresented and abused the President is mainly due the crime at Buffalo, and it is up to the reputable, honorable portion of the American people to say how long that vile and malicious and criminal inciting of murder shall continue. The President ignored it and trusted the people, but he could not make allowance for the human wolf, the human rattlesnake, the human mad dog lying in wait for him here and there and ready to strike when opportunity offered. These deadly elements exist in society and, inflamed by the vile and murderous journals, which egg them out, they do their work, and the crime of last Friday is the first fruits of that unrestrained and murderous poison poured daily out among the people for the gain of nominally decent men whose money is soaked in the blood of the best and bravest in the land. Cause and effect are plain and unmistakably seen in this matter, and the murder-makers of yellow journalism are back of the Anarchist, the crank and the crazed assassin who follows logically the prompting of their political abuse.—Bridgeport Standard.

CANNOT BE TOLERATED.

Relentlessly, indecently, outrageously the yellow journals have denounced every man in public life and have sought to increase circulation by the cruellest and most indecent cartoons, supplemented by red ink head lines, editorial vituperation and persistent, constant effort to array mass against class and arouse the worst passions of mankind. The time has come when this kind of journalism can no longer be safely tolerated, when the good name of this nation demands that such debauchery of public principle be stopped, and stopped forever.—New Haven Leader.

G. A. R. MEN ACT.

Colonel Fred Taylor Post Adopts Resolutions Denouncing Yellow Journalism.

Colonel Fred Taylor Post, G. A. R., of Philadelphia, has adopted resolutions which set forth:

"The comrades of Colonel Fred Taylor Post, No. 19, Grand Army of the Republic, record the fact that we deeply deplore and detest all such teachings and utterances that lead weak-minded and misguided creatures to deeds of assassination, and we stand pledged to help, aid and assist lawful authority, to the fullest extent of our power, in putting a summary ending to such treasonable utterances, whether made by Anarchists, Nihilists, Socialists, political leaders or editors of vicious and dangerous papers and magazines.

"We also enter upon record that we deplore and denounce the publication of the offensive and diabolical cartoons that appear in the most conspicuous places in sensational and unscrupulous newspapers, inflaming the minds of men and women to dastardly thoughts and deeds, and, in the interest of American law, order, peace, government and decency, we recommend the passage of the severest laws against all such pernicious journalism.

"And we also enter upon record our approval of the action of the mayor of Philadelphia and his director of public safety in resolutely prohibiting quite recently the Anarchistic agitator, Emma Goldman, from publicly promulgating in this city her infamous doctrines of treason to the state and nation—doctrines which lead to the assassination of those high in authority, and for no other reason than that they are the legally chosen representatives of law, order, peace and government."

The Finlanders.

No northern people are hardier or more spirited than the Finlanders, with their clear complexions and dark blue eyes. In spite of their harsh climate they have the most healthful living of perhaps any of the northern races and keep equal degrees of romance, daring and good feeling in their natures. You do not find imagination, force and adventure in a race without coarse, plenteous fare, pure air and cleanliness.

His Only Request.

It happened once that a faithful Moslem married, but when he saw his wife she proved to be very unprepossessing. Some days after the marriage his wife said to him, "My dove, as you have many relatives, I wish you would let me know before whom I may unveil." "My gazelle," he replied, "if thou wilt only hide thy face from me I care not to whom thou showest it."

Extremes.

Mrs. Crawford—So you haven't found the course of lectures on cooking you attended to be of much practical use?

Mrs. Crabshaw—No, my dear. They either told you how to prepare terrapin and canvasback or else how to live on 15 cents a day.—Life.

Japan is the largest consumer of rice in the world, the average being 300 pounds a person a year. The Americans use but four pounds per capita.

A Mule as a Life Saver.

The mine mule knows a thing or two quite as well as does the army mule. In one of the mines in the Pittsburg district the ever patient mule proved himself possessed of an almost human sense of coming danger. One morning when the full shift was at work there occurred an unusual thing. The air currents had seemed defective, and there was a restless feeling among the miners, something like the uneasiness of live stock before a storm. A few days previous a chamber had been closed on account of gas, and the men were instinctively thinking of what that might mean. Suddenly there was a clatter of hoofs, and a mule appeared. Its long ears were quivering, and its intelligent eyes were full of terror.

It gave a shrill bray and then was gone down the entry, broken traces flying after it. The men looked at one another, and then the feverishness of the air moved them with one impulse. Dropping picks, they all precipitately, making a headlong dash through the labyrinth for the open air. With scared faces other miners joined them, and while they were wondering what it all meant a dull, deep explosion went rumbling through the hollow back of them, followed by wave upon wave of noxious vapors. Then they understood. When the bodies of the few poor men who had been hopelessly entrapped were recovered, another was tenderly carried out with theirs—that of the little gray mule that sounded the warning.—Leslie's Weekly.

Serpent Worship.

It was probably in the character of a healer that the serpent was regarded by the Milesians, since most of the localities of Ireland connected with traditions of these reptiles destroyed by St. Patrick were esteemed places of healing. To these spots, generally holy wells, the people of the poor and ignorant classes still resort as pious pilgrims taking relief from their infirmities. They drink of the sacred waters and circle about the fount on their knees while repeating their prayers, and it is a curious fact, as we are informed by an old time traveler in Ireland, that this circling was formerly done "groveling on hands and knees or even lying flat on the ground and wriggling like a snake." This must undoubtedly have been a relic of the ancient rites, though the people had not the slightest idea of its origin or even that such a religion had ever existed on their island.

In the same way they still on Beltane eve (Bel-tinne, or Bel's fire) kindle "bale fires" on the summit of every hill and send flaming wheels rolling down their sides, though ignorant that they are celebrating a day consecrated to Bel, or Baal, by their Phœnician and Irish ancestors, who observed it in a precisely similar manner.—New Lippincott.

Requirements of a Good Stroke Oar.

During practice a good stroke is one who is regular in his rowing and easy to follow. He must give the big men plenty of time to finish the stroke out. He must keep them swinging steadily, and in a trial over the whole or any portion of the course he must get every possible ounce of work out of them, so that they are completely rowed out without having got short or flurried on the way. In a race he must know the capabilities of his crew and must be able to feel how they are going, when they want easing off and when they are capable of higher pressure, while above all he must have that degree of generalship which will enable him to decide in a well contested race when to put the pressure on in order to take the advantage of station at a certain point of the course, when to ease off if he is holding his opponent at a slower rate of stroke, how far it is necessary for him to save himself for an effort at the end and especially in a really close contest the exact moment at which he should make the "grande attaque."—Saturday Review.

They Were All Tired.

The parlor entertainer has some amusing experiences, although he is not always good natured enough to tell them against himself. One who appreciates a joke, however, relates that on a certain occasion he had been performing at an "at home" and responding to so many encores that the programme became unusually long.

After it was over his hostess with her young daughter came up to him and, after congratulating him on the success of the afternoon, said most cordially:

"Oh, Mr. Blank, come and have some refreshments and sit down for awhile. I know you must be awfully tired."

"Yes," chimed in the sweet young daughter, with the best intentions in the world; "I'm sure we are."—New York Mail and Express.

A French Novel.

Ion—I adore her!
Narcisse—I idolize her!
"Ha, then we are rivals!"
"Yes, but still friends!"
"Aye, friends till death!"
"Let us tell her!"
They tell her.
She says:
"Let us die!"
They buy 6 centimes' worth of charcoal.
They ignite it.
They inhale it.
They all die.
Vive l'amour!—J. C. Goddard's "A Leave of Absence."

Illustrating His Subject.

"No, you can't see Mr. Blankblank this morning during office hours."

"But he's a public official, isn't he?"

"Yes, and he's engaged in the public service."

"May I ask what he's doing?"

"He's writing a magazine article on 'How Can We Improve the Officeholder's Neglectful Treatment of the Public?'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Pennsylvania
RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAILROAD DIVISION.

In effect May 26, 1901.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM EASTWARD

8 15 A. M.—Week days for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6.23 P. M., New York 9.30 P. M., Baltimore 6.00 P. M., Washington 7.15 P. M. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:23 P. M. (Emporium Junction) daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 7:32 p. m.; New York, 10:23 p. m.; Baltimore, 7:30 p. m.; Washington, 8:35, p. m. Vestibuled Parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3 20 P. M.—daily for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 A. M., New York 7.13 A. M. Baltimore, 2:30 A. M. Washington, 4:05 A. M. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 A. M.

10 21 P. M.—Daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 7.22 A. M., New York 9.33 A. M., weekdays, (10.33 A. M. Sunday); Baltimore 7.15 A. M., Washington 8.30 A. M. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie, Buffalo and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Buffalo, Williamsport to Washington. Passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore. 11:50 P. M. (Emporium Junction), daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 7:22 a. m.; New York, 9:33 a. m., week days; (10:33 Sundays); Baltimore, 7:15 a. m.; Washington, 8:30 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet Sleeping Cars and Passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 A. M.—Emporium Junction—daily for Erie, Ridgway, and week days for DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10 25 A. M.—Daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6 23 P. M.—Week days for Kane and intermediate stations.

RIDGWAY AND CLEARFIELD R. R. CONNECTIONS.
(Week days.)

SOUTHWARD.			Stations.	NORTHWARD		
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
.....	8 55	4 00	....Renovo....	.....	5 00	11 45
.....	9 44	4 33	...Driftwood...	....	4 02	11 00
.....	10 20	5 10	Emporium Junc	.....	3 25	10 26
.....	11 08	5 53	....St. Marys....	.....	2 41	9 42
3 25	11 15	6 00	.....Kane.....	12 20	3 05	8 25
3 43	11 33	6 22	.....Wilcox.....	11 59	2 45	8 04
3 56	11 48	6 36	..Johnsonburg..	9 55	2 33	7 49
4 15	12 10	7 03	...Ridgway,....	9 35	2 15	7 30
4 22	12 17	7 07	..Island Run...	9 28	2 08	7 23
4 27	....	7 12	Carman Tr'nfer	9 23	2 03	....
4 35	12 33	7 21	.. Croyland....	9 15	1 54	7 09
4 39	12 37	7 25	..Shorts Mills..	9 11	1 51	7 05
4 42	12 36	7 28	...Blue Rock...	9 07	1 47	7 01
4 46	12 40	7 33	.....Carrier....	9 02	1 43	6 57
4 56	12 50	7 43	.Brockwayville.	8 53	1 33	6 47
4 59	12 54	7 47	...Lanes Mills..	8 47	1 28	6 43
		7 51	.McMinns Sm't.	8 43		
5 07	1 03	7 54	.Harveys Run..	8 39	1 19	6 35
5 15	1 10	8 00	...Falls Creek...	8 35	1 15	6 30
5 30	1 25	8 15	.... DuBois.....	8 25	1 05	6 10
5 17	1 20	8 10	..Falls Creek...	6 58	1 13	6 30
5 39	1 32	8 24	.Reynoldsville..	6 44	12 52	6 12
6 00	1 59	8 50	..Brookville ...	6 10	12 24	5 39
6 45	2 38	9 30	.New Bethlehem		11 47	4 50
7 30	3 20	10 10	....Red Bank....	.....	11 10	4 05
10 15	5 30	12 35	.....Pittsburg....	.....	9 00	1 30
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.

BUFFALO & ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Leave Emporium Junction for Port Allegany, Olean, Arcade, East Aurora and Buffalo.

Train No. 107, daily.....4:15 A. M.
Train No. 115, daily.....4:25 P. M.

Trains leave Emporium for Keating, Port Allegany, Coudersport, Smethport, Eldred, Bradford, Olean and Buffalo, connecting at Buffalo for points East and West.

Train No. 101, week days.....8:25 A. M.
Train No. 103, week days.....1:45 P. M.

Train No. 103 will connect at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Bradford, Salamanca Warren, Oil City and Pittsburg.

LOW GRADE DIVISION.

EASTBOUND.

Stations.	109	113	101	105	107	901
	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M	P. M	A. M.
Pittsburg,..Lv.	.....	†6 15	†9 00	†130	*505	‡ 9 00
Red Bank,.....	.....	9 28	11 10	4 05	7 55	11 10
Lawsonham,..	.....	9 40	‡1122	4 18	8 07	11 22
New Bethle'm	.....	10 13	11 47	4 50	8 37	11 55
Brookville, ...	†6 10	11 00	12 24	5 39	9 22	12 41
Reynoldsville,.	6 44	11 32	12 52	6 12	9 50	1 14
Falls Creek	6 58	11 48	1 13	6 30	1005	1 29
DuBois.....	7 05	†11 55	1 25	6 40	1000	‡ 1 35
Sabula,.....	7 17	.....	1 37	6 52	*	
Pennfield, ...	7 35	.....	1 55	7 10	*	
Bennezette,....	8 09	.....	2 29	7 44	*	
Driftwood,.....	†8 45	.....	†3 05	†820	*	
via P. & E. Div						
Driftwood.. Lv.	†9 44	....	†3 48			
Emporium, Ar.	†10 25	.....	†4 20			
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M	P. M	P. M.

WESTBOUND.

Stations.	108	103	102	111	110	912
Via P. & E. Div	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Emporium, Lv.	.....	.....	†8 15	.....	†3 20	.....
Driftwood, Ar..	.....	.....	†9 00	.....	†4 00	.....
Via L. G. Div	.....					
Driftwood, Lv.	.....	†6 15	†1125	.....	†5 50	.....
Bennezette,....	.....	6 43	12 00	.....	6 26	.....
Pennfield,.....	.....	7 25	12 34	.....	7 00	.....
Sabula,.....	.....	7 43	12 51	.....	7 18	.....
DuBois	*6 20	8 00	1 05	†5 10	7 35	†4 10
Falls Creek,....	6 27	8 10	1 20	5 17	7 42	4 17
Reynoldsville,..	6 44	8 23	1 32	5 30	7 58	4 30
Brookville.	7 15	8 50	1 59	6 00	†8 30	5 00
New Bethle'm.	8 01	9 30	2 38	6 45	.....	5 45
Lawsonham,..	8 31	9 57	†3 06	7 18	....	6 18
Red Bank,Ar..	8 45	10 10	3 20	7 30	.....	6 30
Pittsburg, Ar...	*11 15	†1235	†5 30	†1015	.....	‡9 30
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Note—Train 107 on Sundays will make all stops between Red Bank and DuBois.

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. ‡Sunday only. ‡Flag Stop.

For Time Tables and further information, apply to Ticket Agent.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

TIME TABLE No. 27.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY R. R

Taking effect May 27th, 1901.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.		10	8	4	6	2
		P. M.	.....	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
Port Allegany,..	Lv.	3 15	.....	7 05	.....	11 36
Coleman,.....		*3 23	.....	○○	.....	*11 41
Burtville,.....		*3 30	.....	7 16	.....	11 47
Roulette,.....		3 40	.....	7 25	.....	11 55
Knowlton's, ...		*3 45	.....	○○	.....	*11 59
Mina,.....		3 59	.....	7 35	.....	12 05
Olmsted,.....		*4 05	.....	*7 38	.....	*12 09
Hammonds, ...		○○	.....	○○	.....	*12 13
Coudersport.	Ar.	4 20	A. M.	7 45	.....	12 15
	Lv.		6 10		6 00	1 00
North Coudersport,		.....	*6 15	.....	○○	*1 05
Frink's,.....		.....	6 25	.....	*6 10	*1 12
Colesburg,.....		.....	*6 40	.....	*6 17	1 20
Seven Bridges,.....		.....	*6 45	.....	*6 21	*1 24
Raymonds's,.....		.....	*7 00	.....	*6 30	1 35
Gold,.....		.....	7 05	.....	6 36	1 41
Newfield,.....		.....	○○	.....	.....	1 45
Newfield Junction,..		.....	7 37	.....	6 45	1 50
Perkins,.....		.....	*7 40	.....	*6 48	*1 53
Carpenter's,.....		.....	7 46	.....	○○	*1 57
Crowell's, ...		.....	7 50	.....	*6 53	*2 01
Ulysses,.....	Ar.	.....	8 05	.....	7 05	2 10
		.....	A. M.	.....		P. M.

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.		1	5	3	
		A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	.....
Ulysses,.....	Lv.	7 20	2 25	9 10	.....
Crowell's, ...		*7 27	*2 32	* 9 19	.....
Carpenter's,.....		○○	*2 34	* 9 22	.....
Perkins,.....		*7 32	*2 37	* 9 26	.....
Newfield Junction,.....		7 37	2 42	9 32	.....
Newfield,.....		*7 41	2 46	○○	.....
Gold,.....		7 44	2 49	9 40	.....
Raymond's.....		*7 49	2 54	* 9 47	.....
Seven Bridges,.....		*8 01	*3 06	*10 02	.....
Colesburg,.....		*8 04	3 09	*10 10	.....
Frink's,.....		*8 12	*3 17	*10 20	.....
North Coudersport,.....		○○	*3 26	*10 35	.....
Coudersport,.....	Ar.	8 25	3 30	10 45	.....
				P. M.	.....
	Lv.	8 28	6 00	1 20	.....
Hammonds,.....		○○	○○	○○	.....
Olmsted,.....		*8 33	*6 05	*1 31	.....
Mina,.....		8 37	6 10	1 57	.....
Knowlton's,.....		○○	*6 17	○○	.....
Roulette,.....		8 47	6 21	1 51	.....
Burtville,.....		8 54	6 28	2 01	.....
Coleman,.....		○○	*6 34	○○	.....
Port Allegany,.....		9 08	6 40	2 25	.....

(*) Flag stations. (○○) Trains do not stop.
†) Telegraph offices. Train Nos. 3 and 10 will carry passengers; trains 8 and 10 do not.

Trains run on Eastern Standard Time.

Connections—At Ulysses with Fall Brook R'y for points north and south. At R. & S. Junction with Buffalo & Susquehanna R. R. north for Wellsville, south for Galeton and Ansonia. At Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R. R., north for Buffalo, Olean, Bradford and Smethport, south for Keating Summit, Austin, Emporium and Penn'a R. R., points.

B. A. McCLURE, Gen'l Supt.
Coudersport, Pa.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. R.

Time Table taking Effect April 15th. 1901.

Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad and Connections.

"The Grand Scenic Route."

READ UP.

		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.		
ar.	K'ting Smt...	8 45	7 10	....	12 2	.....	.....
....	Austin,.....	8 00	6 43	....	11 58	.....	8 45
....	Costello,.....	.....	6 34	....	11 49	.....	8 36
...	Wharton,.....	.....	6 24	.....	11 33	.....	8 21
Cross	Fork J'ct,	.....	5 40	.....	10 58	.....	7 40
....	Corbett,.....	.....	5 15	.....	10 34	.....	7 15
...	Germania,.....	.....	5 07	.....	10 26	.....	7 07
dp.	Galeton,.....	P. M.	5 00	.....	.....	.....	.....
ar,	"	7 09	.....	1 00	10 20	.....	7 00
...	Gaines, ...	6 47	.....	12 47	10 00	.....	6 47
...	Westfield,...	6 11	.....	12 11	8 16	.....	6 11
...	Knoxville	5 55	.....	11 55	8 00	.....	5 55
....	Osceola,.....	5 46	.....	11 46	7 51	.....	5 46
....	Elkland,.....	5 41	.....	11 41	7 46	.....	5 41
Lv	Addison,.....	5 10	.....	11 10	7 15	.....	5 10
		P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	.....	P. M.

READ DOWN.

		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	.....
lv	K'ting Smt...	.....	12 40	7 30	9 10	.....
.....	Austin	6 50	1 05	8 00	9 50	.....
.....	Costello.....	7 00	1 14	.....	.....	.....
....	Wharton.....	7 12	1 26	.....	.....	.....
Cross Fork Jct.		7 56	2 09	.....	.....	.....
....	Corbett.....	8 23	2 36	.....	.....	.....
....	Germania....	8 33	2 47	.....	.....	.....
Ar. Lv.	Galeton,....	8 43	2 53	.....	.....	.....
.....	Gaines.....	8 55	3 06	.....	.....	.....
....	Westfield....	9 33	3 43	.....	.....	.....
...	Knoxville....	9 46	3 56	.....	.....	.....
....	Osceola.....	9 57	4 06	.....	.....	.....
....	Elkland.....	10 02	4 11	.....	.....	.....
Ar.	Addison.....	10 34	4 43	.....	.....	.....
		A. M.	P. M.	.....	.....	.....

Read down. Read up.

P. M.	A. M.	P. M.			A. M.	P. M.	.....
	9 40	8 20	lv..	Ansonia ..ar	9 22	7 45	.....
	9 54	8 35	..	Manhatten...	9 06	7 29	.....
	9 57	8 39	..	South Gaines,	9 02	7 25	.....
P. M.	9 59	8 42	..	Gaines Junc..	9 00	7 23	.....
.....		8 55	ar	Galeton lv		7 10	.....
	6 30	1 05	lv	Galeton ar	10 10	5 00	.....
....	6 47	1 24	....	Walton	9 51	4 41	.....
....	7 13	1 50	....	Newfield Jct...	9 27	4 17	.....
.....	7 30	2 06		West Bingham,.	9 09	3 59	.....
.....	7 41	2 18	....	Genesee.....	8 58	3 48	.....
.....	7 46	2 24	....	Shongo	8 53	3 43	.....
.....	8 06	2 46	dp	Wellsville ar	8 30	3 20	.....

STATIONS.

P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	ar		dp	A. M.	P. M	P. M.
3 05	2 00	7 45	Cross F'k Junc.			11 00	6 35	3 00
3 55	1 00	6 45	ar	Cross Fork	dp	11 55	5 45	2 10

A. M.		A. M.
4 10	Lv Sinnamahoning, Ar	8 30
5 20	ar.....Wharton.....lv	7 15

All trains run daily except Sunday.
○ Sundays only.

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating Summit with W. N. Y. & P. R. R. for all points north and south.

At Ansonia with Fall Brook R. R. for all points north and south.

At Newfield Junction with C. & P. A. R. R. west for Coudersport, east for Ulysses and points on Cowanesque Valley branch of Fall Brook R. R.

At Genesee for points on the New York & Pennsylvania R. R.

At Addison with Erie R. R., for points east and west.

At Wellsville with Erie R. R. for points east and west.

At Sinnamahoning with P. R. R.—P. & E. Div.

H. H. GARDINER, Gen'l Pass'r Agt. Buffalo, N. Y
W. C. PARK, Gen'l Supt. Galeton, Pa.
F. J. McMAHON, Div. Pass's Ag't., Galeton, Pa.
H GOODYEAR, Ass't Gen'l Supt., Austin, Pa.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURGH RAILWAY.—CONDENSED TIME TABLE.

In effect July 1, 1901.

NORTH BOUND.

EASTERN TIME		4	6	8	14	2
	Leave	a m	a m	p m	p m	p m
Pittsburg					†4 10	10 00
Allegheny			*9 00			
Butler.....		.....	10 12		5 21	11 28
Craigsville.....		.....	.....		5 55	12 01
West Mosgrove.....		.....	.....		6 20	
Echo.....		.....	.....		6 39	
Dayton.....		.....	.....		6 50	12 52
Punxsutawney, Ar.....		a.m.	12 03	p m	7 30	1 20
Punxsutawney, Lv.....		†5 15	12 05	†1 45	7 30	1 22
Big Run.....		5 30	.....	2 00	7 45	1 35
C. & M. Junction.....		5 53	.....	2 23	8 11	
DuBois.....		6 03	12 45	2 30	8 20	2 05
Falls Creek.....		6 09	12 52	2 47	p m	2 12
Brockwayville.....		6 26	1 05	3 04		2 28
Ridgway.....		7 00	1 37	3 38		3 06
Johnsonburg.....		7 14	1 49	4 11		3 19
Mt. Jewett.....		8 06	2 41	4 59		4 14
Newton.....		8 24	2 59	5 20		
Bradford, Ar.....		8 55	3 25	5 50		5 00
		a m	P.M.	p m		
Buffalo, Ar.....		1150	5 40	———	———	7 15
Rochester.....			7 20	8 45		8 45
	Arrive	a m	p m			a m

Additional train leaves Butler for Punxsutawney at 7:45 a. m., daily except Sundays.

SOUTH BOUND.

EASTERN TIME		13	9	3	5	7
	Leave	a m	am	am	pm	p m
Rochester.....				*7 45		*900
Buffalo, Lv.....				930	†3 15	1015
			am	p m	pm	a m
Bradford, Lv.....			†7 45	12 10	6 15	12 45
Newton.....			8 20	12 43	6 53	
Mt. Jewett.....			8 42	12 59	7 12	1 32
Johnsonburg.....			9 27	1 49	8 00	2 21
Ridgway.....			9 55	2 02	8 15	2 37
Brockwayville.....		a m	10 30	2 32	8 52	3 11
Falls Creek.....			10 49	2 44	9 09	3 25
DuBois.....		†640	11 00	2 55	9 15	3 34
C. & M. Junction.....		6 47	11 07		9 22	
Big Run.....		7 13	11 31		9 45	4 03
Punxsutawney, Ar.....		7 28	11 45	3 33	10 00	4 18
Punxsutawney, Lv.....		7 30	a m	3 35		4 20
Dayton.....		8 11				4 50
Echo.....		8 22			p m	
West Mosgrove.....		8 45			.....	
Craigsville.....		9 09			.....	5 40
Butler.....		9 47		5 34	.....	6 15
Allegheny		11 00		6 45	.....	7 30
Pittsburg					.....	
	Arrive	a m		pm	.....	am

Additional train leaves Punxsutawney for Butler 4:30 p. m., daily, except Sundays.

CLEARFIELD DIVISION.

EAST BOUND		70		72		—
	Leave	a m		p m		p. m
Reynoldsville.....				†2 20		
Falls Creek.....		†7 07		2 40		
DuBois.....		7 15		3 25		
C. & M. Junction.....		7 22		3 32		
Curwensville.....		8 00		4 17		
Clearfield, Market St...		8 12		4 32		
Clearfield, N. Y. C. Stn.		8 22		4 45		
	Arrive	a m		p m		p m
WEST BOUND				73		75
	Leave			a m		p m
Clearfield, N. Y. C. Stn.				† 11 30		†7 00
Clearfield, Market St...				11 38		7 08
Curwensville.....				11 49		7 21
C. & M. Junction.....				12 28		8 00
DuBois.....				12 35		8 07
Falls Creek				1 00		8 15
Reynoldsville.....				1 20		
	Arrive			p m		p m

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday.

Trains 3 and 6 are solid vestibuled, with handsome day coaches, cafe and reclining chair cars. Trains 2 and 7 have Pullman Sleepers between Buffalo and Pittsburg and Rochester and Pittsburg.

EDWARD C. LAPEY
Gen. Pass. Agt., Rochester, N. Y.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN CURES INDIGESTION.

A Chinese Stratagem.

Rajah Suran, who was one of the earliest rulers of India, overran the entire east with the exception of China, killed innumerable sultans with his own hand and married all their daughters. It is said that when the Chinese heard of his triumphant progress and learned that he had reached their frontier they became much alarmed. The emperor called a council of his generals and mandarins, and upon the advice of a crafty old mandarin the following strategem was carried out:

A large ship was loaded with rusty nails, trees were planted on the deck, the vessel was manned by a numerous crew of old men and dispatched to the rajah's capital. When it arrived—the most wonderful part of the story is that it did arrive—the rajah sent an officer to ask how long it had taken the vessel to make the trip from China. The Chinamen answered that they had all been young men when they set sail and that on the voyage they had planted the seeds from which the great trees had grown. In corroboration of their story they pointed to the rusty nails which, they said, had been stout iron bars as thick as a man's arm when they started. "You can see," they concluded, "that China must be a very long distance away."

The rajah was so much impressed by these plausible arguments that he concluded he would not live long enough to reach China and abandoned his projected invasion.

Getting Personal.

The favorite Scottish method of dealing with sleepers in church was publicly to denounce the delinquents. The Christian Leader tells this story:

When the Rev. Walter Dunlap, minister of a United Presbyterian church in Dumfries, saw a member of his flock nodding while he was preaching, he stopped suddenly and said:

"I doot some o' ye hae taen ower mony whey porridge the day. Sit up, or I'll name ye oot!"

Another Caledonian preacher, on like provocation, cried out, "Hold up yer heads, my friends, and mind that neither saints nor sinners are sleeping in the next world."

Then, finding that this general exhortation was insufficient to deter a certain well known member of the church from getting his night's rest forward, the reverend gentleman turned toward the offender and said:

"James Stewart, this is the second time I have stopped to waken ye. If I need to stop a third time, I'll expose ye by name to the whole congregation."

Dickens and His Titles.

Charles Dickens had great difficulty in choosing titles for his various publications, says The Golden Penny. The following is a list of no fewer than 14 suggestions given by the author to his adviser, Foster, for the title of one book, out of which, need hardly be added, No. 6 was chosen:

1. According to Crocker.
2. Prove It.
3. Stubborn Things.
4. Mr. Grandgrind's Facts.
5. The Grindstone.
6. Hard Times.
7. Two and Two Are Four.
8. Something Tangible.
9. Our Hard Headed Friend.
10. Rust and Dust.
11. Simple Arithmetic.
12. A Matter of Calculation.
13. A Mere Matter of Figures.
14. The Grandgrind Philosophy.

Sure of a Visit.

As a rule, said a prison warden, a man is in a despondent mood during his first week's imprisonment. There are exceptions, however, as this incident will show.

One Saturday about dinner time I was suddenly accosted by one of the new arrivals who had served the first week of his sentence.

"I say," he remarked, "has a lady been asking for me at the gate?"

I told him that if he had been wanted the governor would have sent for him.

"Oh, very well. Keep cool," he said. "This is the first time for ten years I've put in a full week's work, and the old woman is sure to be at the gate for my wages."

And with a grin the cheerful one passed on.—London Answers.

A Little Too Faithful.

A thief in Paris, being chased by the police, threw away during his flight the purse he had stolen and was in a fair way, after being taken to the police station, of being allowed to go free for lack of sufficient evidence to hold him when his faithful dog, which he had trained to fetch and carry, trotted into the station, wagging its tail, with the missing purse in its mouth.—Paris Journal.

The Gentleman's Psalm.

A reader of the Scriptures emphasizes the Fifteenth Psalm as the gentleman's psalm because it describes as among the many who are entitled to be considered as gentlemen "one who leadeth an incorrupt life, speaketh truth from his heart, doeth no evil to his neighbor, is lowly in his own eyes, keepeth his word even if it be to his own hindrance."

Not Alike.

The Professor—Don't use that phrase, my dear. It is grossly unscientific.

His Wife—What phrase? "As much alike as two peas?"

The Professor—Yes. Examined under the microscope, two peas will present startling differences.—Puck.

A Fifteen Minute Club.

New York has a unique organization in a Fifteen Minute club. It is composed of newspaper men. They meet every night at 10 o'clock sharp and promptly adjourn at 10:15. Its objects are purely social. No set papers or speeches are permitted.

A Career Ending Joke.

This is a true story about one of the mayors of Kansas City. He was mayor when the incident occurred, not so very many years ago. Two newspaper men, both very good friends of the mayor, were about to leave town, and they asked Mr. Mayor to help them celebrate their departure.

It was a hot day in summer, and after an hour or two of convivial indulgence the mayor of Kansas City was very much under the influence of liquor. The newspaper men were feeling jovial, but they were still able to walk around. It finally became necessary to do something for the mayor. Seeing a fruit wagon pass, one of the newspaper men ran out and hailed the driver. When he drew up to the curb, he was asked whether or not he wanted to make $2. He replied that he most certainly did.

It was then explained to him that a drunken man would be stretched out in his wagon, face toward the sky, and that he must drive through all the business streets of the town and then take the man home.

Not knowing who his passenger was to be, the driver consented, and the joke was carried out to the letter. Through the streets of Kansas City the mayor of the town, stretched out on an open wagon asleep, was driven, and there was a placard that announced the cause of the strange plight fastened on the back of the wagon. The mayor was not re-elected.—Chicago Chronicle.

The Legend of the Snowdrop.

An old legend gives the following as the origin of the snowdrop: After Adam and Eve had been driven from the garden of Eden Eve was disconsolate. One day as she sat silently grieving an angel appeared and sought means to comfort her. She longed for the flowers, but the fast descending snow was wrapping the barren earth in a robe of white.

As the angel stood and spoke words of hope to the weeping, repentant woman he caught a snowflake, breathed gently upon it and said:

"Take form, pure snowflake, bud and blossom and be a comfort to humanity, now and forever."

In a twinkling the snowflake changed into a beautiful flower, as white and pure as the snow itself, and when Eve beheld the newborn blossom gladness and hope came to her heart, and she smiled through her tears.

Having fulfilled his mission of love, the angel departed, but where he had stood there immediately sprung up a circle of perfect snowdrops.

An Æolian Harp.

To make an æolian harp construct a box of very thin pine, cedar or other wood, five or six inches deep, seven or eight inches wide, with a length equal to that of the window in which it is to be placed. Across the top, near each end, glue a strip of wood half an inch high and a quarter of an inch thick for bridges. Into the ends of the box insert wooden pins, like those of a violin, to wind the strings around, two pins in each end. Make a sound hole in the middle of the top and string the box with small catgut or first fiddle strings. Fastening one end of each string to a metallic pin in one end of the box and carrying it over the bridges, wind it around the turning pin in the opposite end of the box. Tune the strings in unison and place the box in the window. It is better to have four strings, but a harp with a single string produces an exceedingly sweet melody.

Origin of the Word "Canada."

On April 20, 1634, Jacques Cartier sailed from St. Malo, Brittany, with two ships and 61 men, for Labrador, skirted Newfoundland, named Chaleur bay, crossed the eastern end of Anticosti and then headed for France again. The next year Cartier returned with three ships, thought he saw in the St. Lawrence the wished for passage to India and was only undeceived by the freshness of the water on reaching the mouth of the Saguenay. Then was revealed the majestic size of the continent, for, with the exception of the Amazon and the Orinoco, no American river gives one such a sense of power and grandeur.

As the Frenchmen inquired the names of the Indian villages along the banks they were answered "Canada," a Mohawk word meaning village, but which was applied by the Frenchmen to the country.

Coleridge's Classification of Readers.

Coleridge says: "Readers may be divided into four classes—first, sponges, who absorb all they read and return it early in the same state, only a little dirty; second, sand glasses, who retain nothing and are content to get through a book for the sake of getting through the time; third, strain bags, who retain merely the dregs of what they read; fourth, mogul diamonds, equally rare and valuable, who profit by what they read and enable others to profit by it also."

A Bit of Evarts' Wit.

When William M. Evarts was secretary of state in President Hayes' cabinet, he said in an after dinner speech at Omaha: "I like the west. I like her self made men. And the more I travel west, the more I meet with her public men, the more I am satisfied of the truthfulness of the Bible statement that the wise men came from the east!"

Sunny.

The word sunny borrowed its original significance from astrology. It described a person born under the influence of the sun, this luminary being supposed to exercise a beneficial influence on the character of the individual.

To Prevent Rust.

Iron and steel immersed in a solution of carbonate of soda and potash will keep free from rust a long time, even when exposed to a damp atmosphere.

C. B. HOWARD & CO. | C. B. HOWARD & CO.

Carpets We have just received our new spring line of carpet samples and they are the finest we have ever had. We get our carpets direct from the manufacturer and thus save the jobbers profit which we give to our customers. We can give you a better quality at a smaller price than any other house in town.

Rugs The finest and cheapest line of Rugs ever displayed in Emporium, can now be seen at our store. Come at once and get your choice as they will not last long at the prices we are selling them.

Dry Goods Our Dry Goods and Notion Department is well stocked with the latest Dress Goods, Linings, Corsets, Gloves and in fact everything that can be bought at a first class Dry Goods Store.

We are agents for the DEMOREST Sewing Machines which are conceded by competent judges to be the equal of any high priced machine on the market. When thinking of buying a machine call and see our Demorests and you will have us send one to your home.

Prices from $19.50 to $25.00.

Liberal Terms.

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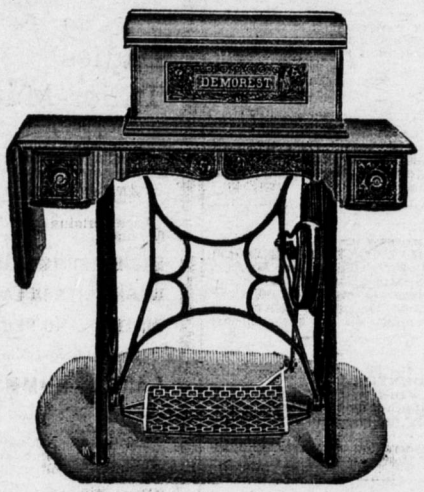

DEMOREST

C. B. HOWARD & COMPANY.

LEADING HARDWARE HOUSE!

We extend our compliments to the citizens of Cameron and adjoining counties for their rapidly and increasing patronage. We would invite all to see our large display of GENERAL HARDWARE and BUILDERS' MATERIAL. We would call especial attention to our

COOKING, HEATING AND GAS STOVES

Comprising the best in the world. Our old and popular Store is headquarters for many useful articles and house-keepers should call and see what we have.

We again desire to call attention to our OIL and GAS STOVES. The Ladies delight.

THE WELSBACH LIGHT.

This popular light the great gas saver, is growing in popular with our people. All who desire to economize in gas bills should use these burners. Call and see them.

WALKER, HOWARD & CO.

No Pegs.

Beerbohm Tree had a comical experience on his first appearance as the corpulent Falstaff. In the last act he had arranged that Falstaff, disconcerted by gibes and buffets of the fairies in Windsor forest, should make one herculean effort to climb the oak tree. The pegs that were to serve as supports for that tree were always conspicuous by their absence. On the morning before the performance Mr. Tree was told they should positively be fixed on the tree. The morning came, but with it no pegs. Eloquence was stifled; even invective faltered. He pointed to the tree and with the calm of despair blurted out to the defaulter, "No pegs!"

Such an ejaculation, spoken more in sorrow than in anger, would, he hoped, appeal to that last remnant of conscience which even the papier mache bosom of a property man might be supposed to retain. In the evening there was a dress rehearsal, but still no pegs could be seen. Mr. Tree's form quivered—beneath the padding—with pent up emotions, and in a torrent of passion and a voice shaken by righteous wrath he exclaimed:

"Where are those pegs?"

"Pegs—pegs!" exclaimed the property master, with exasperating affability. "Why, guv'nor, what was your words to me this morning? 'No pegs.' And there ain't none!"—London Tit-Bits.

Howells' Advice to Writers.

One day at Lakewood while sitting at a little table in the big rotunda hall drinking afternoon tea I met Mr. W. D. Howells and had a delightful conversation with him. After knowing the personality of this famous author one enjoys his writing ten times more—he is so magnetic and his conversation so interesting and breezy. "Yes," he said, "I always advise any one who has an inclination for it to try to write. One shouldn't expect to have the first things one does published, but one must keep on trying. It is an excellent plan to set down something one has seen in everyday life and try to get a story out of it. Indeed, it's the best way to practice.

"Writing is mostly drudgery," he continued. "I have to force myself to go into my library to work, and I find myself putting off the hour as long as possible."

"But when you once sit down?" I ventured.

"Even then it's hard work for awhile until I get into the swing. Let no one imagine the muse comes without a summons and without a good deal of urging! At least she never does to me!"—Anna Wentworth in Woman's Home Companion.

Set For the Wrong Time.

He works in a down town office for a gruff old chap who has no love for laggards. He is due at 8 sharp, but as he likes to be out o' nights he never wakes up a moment too soon. He has an alarm clock, which he sets at 7, and this gives him barely time to dress, breakfast and reach the office.

One day last week, the man having forgotten to wind his clock the night before, it didn't go off. So there were explanations to be made about 8:30 a. m. This was the excuse:

"Well, you see, Mr. Gruff, I know how punctual you like all of your men to be, so I have an alarm clock, which I set for 7 in the morning. But, by mistake, I set it for 7 in the evening last night, and of course it didn't go off at 7 in the morning today, as usual. And I overslept myself."

"Ah, you did? Well, I'll excuse you this time. But set it properly after this."

And now the chap is wondering whether or not "the old man" was really fooled or merely wanted to let him down easy. Perhaps he thinks the boss believes he has a 24 hour clock.—Kansas City Journal.

Bull Baiting.

Although bull baiting was a cruel pastime, it was also a fulfilling of the law, for formerly no butcher was allowed to offer for sale the flesh of any bull that had not been baited. The goading of the animal in a fury was supposed to have some influence on the flesh. In a similar belief the flesh of a hunted hare was thought to be superior in flavor to that of one that had been shot, and a present of "a hunted hare" was considered to be a special compliment. In the records of the corporation of Leicester, England, the following order appears: "At a common hall, held on Thursday before St. Simon and St. Jude, 1467, 'no butcher to kill a bull till baited.'" At Winchester it was ordered (thirtieth Henry VIII) "that from hensforth ther shal be no bulstake set before any mayor's dore to bayte any bull, but onlie at the bull-ringe within the saide cytie."

The Perplexed Juror.

A man was being tried in New South Wales for stealing a watch. The evidence was conflicting, and the jury made up their minds to retire, but before they left the hall the judge remarked that if there were any points on which they required information he would be pleased to assist them. Eleven of the jurymen had left the box, but the twelfth remained standing, with his eyes fixed downward, as if absorbed in thought.

"Well, sir," said the judge, "is there any question you would like to ask me before you retire?"

"I would like to know, my lord," came the reply, "if you could tell us whether the prisoner stole the watch."

There are so many poor grammarians that we wonder grammar is not more unpopular.—Atchison Globe.

Every one ought to have a motto of his own. Mr. Ruskin's was a good one—"Today."

Land Crabs.

One of the commonest and the largest of the Christmas island land crabs is the well known robber crab, which is found in most of the tropical islands of the Indian and Pacific oceans. It sometimes reaches a length of two feet and may measure seven inches across the back. Its colors are of a very gaudy description, the ground color being a bright red, upon which there are stripes of yellow, but in some cases a purplish blue is the prevailing tint.

The eyes are fixed on stalks which can be moved independently of one another, and there are two pairs of feelers, one long, the other short. The latter pair are continually jerked up and down. There is a pair of powerful claws, then several walking legs. In general appearance these animals are much more like rather stout lobsters than crabs, and one's first encounter with one of these creatures in the middle of a forest far from the sea is productive of much astonishment on both sides.

Another species of land crab common in Christmas island is a little bright red animal which in general shape is much like the common shore crab. This variety makes burrows in the ground, and in some places the soil is honeycombed with hundreds of holes. The crabs spend most of their time collecting dead leaves, which they carry in their claws, holding them up over their heads, and drag down into their burrows, into which they scuttle at the least alarm.—Pearson's Magazine.

Crabs In Disguise.

Human beings are not the only creatures that have discovered the appetizing, though indigestible, qualities of crabs, and some of these animals have been compelled to resort to various defensive measures. Disguise is one of these and is practiced with great effect by spider crabs.

These deliberately bite up seaweeds and plant them on their backs, very soon establishing a growth which harmonizes perfectly with the surroundings and deceives many an enemy. Should the weeds grow too vigorously, the crab industriously prunes them with his claws and every now and then scrapes the whole lot off and starts a fresh garden on his roof, so to speak.

The sponge crab behaves in a similar manner, nipping off little bits of living sponge and sticking them on his back, where they grow vigorously. The same end is served as in the other case. It is very amusing to keep crabs of one or other of these kinds in an aquarium and deprive them of the usual means of concealment.

They get very nervous and agitated and try to cover themselves with bits of paper or anything else that may be provided. One such captive is said to have had a little greatcoat made for him, which he put on in a hurry as soon as it was handed to him.

The Earl and the Highwayman.

One night when the Earl of Stanhope was walking alone in the Kentish lanes a man jumped out of the hedge, leveled a pistol and demanded his purse.

"My good man, I have no money with me," said Lord Stanhope in his remarkably slow tones. The robber laid hands on his watch.

"No," Lord Stanhope went on, "that watch you must not have. It was given to me by one I love. It is worth £100. If you will trust me, I will go back to Chevening and bring a £100 note and place it in the hollow of that tree. I cannot lose my watch."

The man did trust him. The earl did bring the note. Years after Lord Stanhope was at a city dinner, and next to him sat a London alderman of great wealth, a man widely respected. He and the earl talked of many things and found each other mutually entertaining. Next day Lord Stanhope received a letter, out of which dropped a £100 note. "It was your lordship's kind loan of this sum," said the note, "that started me in life and enabled me to have the honor of sitting next to your lordship at dinner." A strange story; but the Stanhopes are a strange race, and things happen to them that never did or could occur to other people.

To Be Cheerful.

The sovereign, voluntary path to cheerfulness, if our spontaneous cheerfulness be lost, is to sit up cheerfully, to look around cheerfully and to act and speak as if cheerfulness were already there. If such conduct doesn't make you soon feel cheerful, nothing else will on that occasion. So, to feel brave, act as if we were brave, use all our will to that end, and a courage fit will very likely replace the fit of fear. Again, in order to feel kindly toward a person to whom we have been inimical, the only way is more or less deliberately to smile, to make sympathetic inquiries and to force ourselves to say genial things. One hearty laugh together will bring enemies into closer communion of heart than hours spent on both sides in inward wrestling with the mental demon of uncharitable feeling.

Why We Wink.

No satisfactory determination has been made of the reason we wink. Some suppose that the descent and return of the lid over the eye serve to sweep or wash it off; others that covering of the eye gives it a rest from the labor of vision, if only for an inappreciable instant. This view borrows some force from the fact that the record of winking is considerably used by experimental physiologists to help measure the fatigue which the eye suffers.—Popular Science.

Hard Work.

Employer—What's the matter with you?

Muddled Clerk—Tired; tha'sh all.

"Tired, eh?"

"Yesh; I been workin like a horse."

"Ah, I see! Carrying a load, eh?"—Philadelphia Record.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Cameron County, Penna., No. 28 April Term, 1901.

Sophia Johnson, M. M. Larrabee, and Laura G. Freeman, Trustees under the will of Parmelia A. Freeman; Sophia Johnson devisee under the will of Huldah C. Freeman, Seneca Freeman Russell, Emma Benn; and Sophia Johnson Trustee of Ethel Freeman, Olive Freeman and Clement Philips.

vs

Laura G. Freeman, Trustee of Bertha J. Davis, Clytus Freeman and Otis Freeman.

PARTITION.

Notice is hereby given that under and pursuant to an order entered on the fifth day of July, 1901, in the above entitled cause by the said Court of Cameron County, the undersigned will, on Friday, the 20th day of September, 1901, at 1 o'clock, p. m., at the office of Green & Shaffer, in the First National Bank Building, in the Borough of Emporium, sell at public auction to the highest and best bidder, as directed in said order the following described real estate:

PURPART NO. 1.

All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the township of Shippen, Cameron County, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows; viz: Beginning at a post in the north line of tract of land purchased by Seneca Freeman from Keating & Company, deed recorded in book "G," page 72 in the Recorder's Office in and for McKean county, said post standing near the foot of the hill on the west side of Portage Creek; thence east 40 perches to a hemlock corner; thence north 52 perches to a post corner; thence east 71 perches to a stone corner, the southeast corner of lands owned by Allen Russell; thence south 115 perches to a stone corner on the line of warrant No. 1359; thence south 69° west along the warrant line 192 perches to a post on the west bank of the Portage; thence north 25° east 18 perches; thence north 32½° east 17 perches; thence north 31½° east 18 perches; thence north 22° east 9 5-10 perches; thence north 19° east 5 perches; thence north 26° east 11 4-10 perches; thence north 33° east 8 5-10 perches; thence north 28° east 9 perches; thence north 26° east 10 perches; thence north 26° east 26 4-10 perches; thence north 15° east 11 perches; thence north 7° east 11 perches to place of beginning. The last 12 courses and distances being on and near the west bank of the Portage Creek and the said tract containing one hundred acres more or less. Excepting and reserving therefrom a certain piece of land sold to Wilbur Russell and described as follows, viz: Commencing at an Elm tree on the east bank of the Portage Creek 56 feet from the upper corner of bridge over the Portage called Minard's bridge and six feet from the water line; thence south 52° east 21 perches to place of beginning. Containing one acre, more or less. Also excepting and reserving that certain piece of land sold by N. P. Minard to Clark Herrington described as follows, viz: Beginning at a hemlock stump, situate on the line of the public highway leading from Emporium to the salt works, near the upper end of N. P. Minard's mill pond, thence north 45° east 550 feet to a post; thence north 34° east 320 feet to a post corner on the line between Sol Ross and N. P. Minard; thence west along said line 130 feet to a post on the bank of the Portage Creek; thence southerly by the several courses of said Creek to a post; thence south 31° and 30' east 210 feet to the place of beginning. Containing about two acres more or less and being the tract of land occupied by Clark Herrington.

Also another piece or tract of land situate lying and being in Shippen township, Cameron County and State of Pennsylvania being part of lot No. 41 of said Keating estate, and bounded on the west by lands owned by Allen Russell. Containing 34 6-10 acres.

Also all that certain piece or parcel of land lying in the south end of warrant No. 1359 in the township of Shippen, County of Cameron and State of Pennsylvania, bounded as follows: On the west by lands of P. A. & H. C. Freeman, on the south by south line of warrant No. 1359, on the east by lands of J. S. Wiley and on the north by lands of J. S. Wiley. Containing 64 acres.

The above described pieces are contigious and constitute what is known as the Minard or Freeman farm, on the Portage Creek; situated within one mile from the business centre of Emporium. About 100 acres cleared and under cultivation. Having erected thereon 2 large 2 story dwelling houses and 1 small one story dwelling, 2 barns, wagon sheds and usual outbuildings, all in good repair. Two good apple orchards and a quantity of small fruits. Good well of water. Cleared land is fenced, other land has considerble quantity of fence and stove wood timber. Subject to a lease to April 1st, 1902.

Terms:—15 per cent. of purchase price at time bid is accepted, and balance on confirmation of sale and delivery of deed.

PURPART No. 2.

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate, in the Borough of Emporium, in the County of Cameron and Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the center of Allegany avenue in the old line between the Felt Farm and the Freeman; Portage farm, so called; thence north 10° east along said line 1 58-100 perches to the north line of Allegany avenue; thence north 23° east along the line of land conveyed by Seneca Freeman to A. H. Boynton by deed dated April 6th, 1867, recorded in Cameron county Deed Book "B," page 355, thirteen perches to the south west corner of burying ground; thence south 85° and 45' east along the south line of burying ground 10 18-100 perches to the southeast corner of burying ground; thence south 21° and 45' west along the line of land conveyed by said Seneca Freeman to S. S. Hacket by deed dated March 1st, 1867, recorded in Cameron County Deed Book "B," page 340, twenty and three-tenths (20 3-10) perches to the center of Allegany avenue; thence north 51° and 45' west along the center of said avenue 10 3-10 perches to the place of beginning. Containing about 1 1-8 acre, be the same more or less, and bounded as follows, to-wit: on the north by burying ground, on the east by lands conveyed by said Seneca Freeman to S. S. Hackett by the deed above referred to, on the south by Allegany avenue or lands conveyed to S. S. Hacket by deed aforesaid, and on the west by lands conveyed to A. H. Boynton by the deed before referred to.

Having erected thereon one 2 story dwelling house, and usual out buildings, in good repair, well fenced and new side walk. Connected for natural gas, also has good well. Connected with sewer.

Terms, 15 per cent. when bid is accepted and balance of purchase money upon confirmation of sale and delivery of deed.

B. W. GREEN, Trustee.

Aug. 19, 1901.—4t

Attention!

Money can be saved by going to see J. E. Smith during the month of August, and investing in some of the bargains he is offering. We are going to give money away, by selling all our Summer Goods from one-fourth to one-half below marked prices. This sale will include all our Figured Lawns, Dimities, Percales, Organdies, Piques, Dotted Swiss, dark and light colored prints, Ladies' Shirtwaists, Skirts and Neckwear, Ladies' and Gents' Summer Underwear, also Men's, Ladies', Misses and Children's Straw Hats. This sale will include some bargains in Men's, Boys', Ladie's and Children's Shoes.

Prices will be cut 25 to 50 per cent on all our bargain goods.

	Former price.	Now
Ladies' Shirt Waists,	$1.75	$1.00
Ladies' Shirt Waists,	1.00	75c
Ladies' Shirt Waists,	.50	38c
Ladies' Shirt Waists, one lot for		25c
Men's Fancy Shirts, 25, 39 and		50c

Come early and secure some of the best bargains of your life time.

Our terms on this Cut Price Sale are Cash.

Yours to please,

J. E. SMITH,

Sterling Run, Pa.

Summer Announcement

Cramer's Variety Store

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

Complete assortment. Every garment made perfectly. Prices in plain figures. Money back if dissatisfied.

SHIRT WAISTS

2218—LADIES' SHIRT WAIST. Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40.

In White and Colors. Latest styles from **39** cents to **$7.**

Gowns, Shirts, Corset Covers, Drawers, Chemies. Better look them over.

Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits

In Broadcloth, Pebble, Cheviots, Venetians and Home-spuns, ranging in prices from **$5.25** to **$25.**

A nice assortment of

WASH DRESS GOODS.

Lawns, Dimities, Silk Chambrays, Zeyphers and a new supply of Laces and Ribbons, Applique Trimmings in White, Cream and Black. A large line of White Goods and White Lawns.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

Why pay big prices for Pattern Hats? This week we have opened a fine line of PATTERN HATS. They go at low prices.

We have just received the Pan-Am. Toques, and a full line of Golf, Sailor and all other Summer Styles.

AT LESS THAN COST.

We have concluded to close out our stock of Wall Paper, not having room to handle the same. This stock was purchased this spring and comprises all the latest prints. This is a bargain for the people.

Window Shades at the same low prices. They must go too.

W. H. CRAMER'S

The Popular Variety Store.

Furniture.

Everything in stock that goes to make up a first-class Furniture Store. Will not be under sold by any one.

Carpets,
Oil-Cloth,
Linoleum,
Mattings.

UP IN QUALITY.
DOWN IN PRICE.

One of the best Sewing Machines in the world, sold here—the

"Domestic."

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BUFFALO, N. Y

A MENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Represenatives of the Commonwealth in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as amendments to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:

Amendment One to Article Eight, Section One.

Add at the end of the first paragraph of said section, after the words "shall be entitled to vote at all elections," the words "subject however to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact," so that the said section shall read as follows:

Section 1. Qualifications of Electors. Every male citizens twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject however to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact:

1. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

2. He shall have resided in the State one year (or having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months,) immediately preceding the election.

3. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

4. If twenty-two years of age and upwards, he shall have paid with two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

Amendment Two to Article Eight, Section Seven.

Strike out from said section the words "but no elector shall be deprived of the privilege of voting by reason of his name not being registered," and add to said section the following words, "but laws regulating and requiring the registration of electors may be enacted to apply to cities only, provided that such laws be uniform for cities of the same class," so that the said section shall read as follows:

Section 7. Uniformity of Election laws.—All laws regulating the holding of elections by the citizens or for the registration of electors shall be uniform throughout the State, but laws regulating and requiring the registration of electors may be enacted to apply to cities only, provided that such laws be uniform for cities of the same class.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.

W. W. GRIEST,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

A MENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the Eighteenth article thereof.

Amendment.

Strike out section four of article eight, and insert in place thereof as follows:

Section 4. All elections by the citizens shall be by ballot or by such other method as may be prescribed by law: Provided, That secrecy in voting be preserved.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.

W. W. GRIEST,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

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